HOSTESS DIARY

JAN 1946- DEC. 1946

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THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

December 30 - January 5, 1946

SUNDAY 12/30 FAIR AND WARMER

The sun shone today and we found that about a foot of snow had fallen since yesterday. Our house guest, Miss Frinck, being from California, had not seen much snow and thoroughly enjoyed looking at it. She drew her chair up to the fire in the Barroom and sat cosily embroidering all afternoon. People noticed how well she fitted into the room. The pattern, done on a large piece of coarse linen, was worked in cross stitching of different shades of red. Later, in the spring, she means to come back. "Not that it will be any lovelier than it is today, but I can see the Inn in a different aspect", she said.

MONDAY 12/31 RAIN

A hostess passing through the Washington Dining Room looked out of the window and beheld a most unusual and amusing sight. One of our many squirrels that live in the trees around the Inn was awkwardly perched in the robin's nest in the barberry bush just outside the bay window. In a previous diary we wrote about the robin and how she hatched her eggs there in the summer. The squirrel looked so silly, boldly sitting there with his gray bushy tail straight up in the air and his toes sticking out because they were too large for the nest. It was such a comical sight that she wished every one could have seen it. To add to the ridiculous sight, the red barberries were still hanging on the bush in festoons around him. We hope Mother Robin will make a new nest when she comes back in the spring.

TUESDAY 1/01/1946 CLEAR AND COLD

As the dawn broke over the Inn this morning, the house saw the beginning of its 260th year. A year of peace in which it will see many guests from far and near. The New Year started with guests registered from all over the world: London, Brazil, Oregon, Florida, California, Nebraska, Alaska, South Dakota and Texas. Among these were four distinguished guests namely, Colonel James Stewart who was recently discharged from

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the Army Air Corps and has now returned to his previous position as a movie actor; Burgess Meredith, also a movie actor noted for his fine impersonation of Ernie Pyle; Ruth Gordon, actress and author of "Over Twenty One", a very successful play; Garson Kanin, stage director and author of "Born Yesterday".

WEDNESDAY 1-02 VERY COLD

The thermometer hovered around zero today and only a few courageous people ventured out. Five of them were ministers from Needham, amoung them our frequent visitor and friend, Mr. Condit. After luncheon they held a meeting in the Barroom and discussed plans for establishing a recreation center where good fun and entertainment could be provided for high school students.

THRUSDAY 1-03 WARMER

Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson, our neighbors from the Sudbury Laboratories brought some dinner guests with them tonight, a young man in an Army uniform and his wife. After dinner the young couple asked if they might run up and just look at the room they had when they first came here some time ago. Mr. Atkinson in the meantime explained that although they have a year-old baby, they still have a very sentimental feeling for Jerusha.

FRIDAY 1-04 STILL WARM

Two more former Wayside Inn boys attended dancing class tonight, Peter Kozak, lately discharged from the Army and Roy Robinson in Navy uniform and due to spend 20 more months in the service. Peter spent many long weary months in hospitals in Europe and England and Fort Devens because of a wound in his leg. It was wonderful to see him dancing a quadrille quite like his old self. The boys brought two former dancing school girls with them and having missed the ten o' clock bus, a pleasant hour was spent by the Barroom fire reminiscing.

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SATURDAY FAIR AND WARM

We seem to be having a January thaw with plenty of mud underfoot. A gay wedding party came in at noon and after receiving their guests in the large dining room by the fireplace, the bride and groom sat down with their friends and had luncheon. The long U-shaped table was decorated with yellow and white pom-poms while the wedding cake, candles and white pom-poms decorated the bride's table.

In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bowker and their four sons and three young ladies ate a steak dinner in the old kitchen. Three of the sons were in Navy uniform, one just back from Okinawa two days before Christmas. Mr. Bowker was just beaming when he came to pay his bill and said, "This is the first time in four years that the dinner table has looked right to me."

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SUNDAY 1 · 06 CLEAR - WARM

The unusually warm weather brought many guests today among them some old friends. First of all Mr. Hooker arrived for breakfast, this time all by himself. Rev. Hale and his family from Vanceboro, Maine were sent off early in the day with box lunches to be eaten on their way to New York where they will spend the rest of the winter. Last night the Bowkers called up to say they would be unable to have their usual Saturday night dinner but might come Sunday. Sure enough in they came, a young man in tow and Mr. Bowker carrying a long green box of red rose buds. Mrs. Forbes, a resident of Sudbury, arrived with three guests and ordered dinner for them in her very pronounced French accent. She has recently found out that the caretaker of her estate in France has been most faithful all these years and it will soon be possible for her to go back.

MONDAY 1 | 07 FAIR

A recent mail brought an unexpected and pleasant note from a devoted Wayside Inn friend, Rev. George E.Huntley. It immediately followed one of the big snow storms which converted New England into a veritable fairyland. Dr. Huntley was inspired and describes the snow in this charming way:

> "Sudbury must have been beautiful this morning when all the world was mantled in frozen whiteness. So were Boston Common and the Public Garden. There were enthusiastic throngs eager to beat the ardent sun. They were poets making poems and photographers making photographs and thinkers thinking thoughts.
>
> One of the oddest sights was at the Garden entrance where the snow had settled on the statue of Edward Everett Hale and showed him perfect with a cap and shawl of exquisite whiteness. He was as serene as ever."

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TUESDAY 1/08 WARM

Huburtus Prinz von Lowenstein, a dinner guest, gave us a very interesting account of his life work. He was leader of the Catholic Youth movement of 1933 in Germany but when Hitler gained dictatorship he was dismissed and went to live in Bavaria. At the present time, he is a professor at Holy Cross College. In March he hopes to return to Germany with his wife and two children. Among his other occupations he is a writer, his latest book being, "Germens in History".

WEDNESDAY 1/09 RAIN AND SLEET

A fire sparkled on the hearth in the old kitchen tonight and the long trestle table set for ten with its red and white checked table cloth brought forth from the guests a pleased exclamation, "Oh, how homelike!" Mrs. Brigham from Marlboro was the guest of honor and her daughter Jacqueline, one of our waitresses, planned the family dinner as a birthday celebration. They belong to the famous Brigham Family which almost every year holds its annual reunion at the Inn. Mrs. Brigham recalled the times when she used to bring her baby to these reunions as the youngest member. He is now a tall blonde curly-headed boy in uniform with several service stripes. Jacquie's sister Rosalind, another of our waitresses, and a married sister and her husband, two smaller Brigham boys and a friend, completed the group at this Brigham Family Reunion.

THURSDAY 1/10 FAIR

Twelve boys and girls from the Fairleigh Dickinson Junior College of Rutherford, New Jersey, arrived in Boston today by plane. A Gray Line bus brought them to the Inn and Mr. Vern of Parade Publications has been taking their pictures all over the estate and in the house. This is a History Class and we have enjoyed seeing some of the students who were dressed in Colonial costumes fit quite naturally into these old

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rooms. Dr. Peter Sammartino, President of the College and his wife were supervising the work. Over one hundred pictures were taken and Mrs. Guptill of Sudbury found the costumes and gave a great deal of her time to make the venture a success. Pictures of old fashioned dancing were taken with the help of Mr. Haynes. The oxen were brought out and hitched to a cart, and one of the old coaches were drawn to the front of the Inn where the camera caught the boys and girls getting in and out and peeking from the windows.

FRIDAY 1/11 COLD AND CLEAR

We were honored to have as an overnight guest Miss Carmel White, an American Red Cross worker. She is known to the G.I.'s as "Candy". Before the war, Miss White was a prominent Broadway actress and played in many hits. She spent about three years in Red Cross club work in Africa, Italy, France and Germany, always right back of the front lines. Miss White was such a favorite with the boys that they made her an honorary P.F.C. At one point they were ready to "bust" her because she had a date with a Navy man, but all was forgiven and she did not lose her rate.

SATURDAY 1/12 CLOUDY

One hundred and fifty guests arrived at about eleven o'clock this morning for the wedding reception of Miss Mary Curran who was married earlier in the day in Marlboro to Lieut. Colonel Lawrence M. Kirk. The large dining room was a gay scene as a three tiered wedding cake was cut by the bride, she in proverbial white satin surrounded by three bridesmaids in yards of lavender and yellow tulle. White chrysanthemums were usdd freely for table decorations together with acacia which trailed along the front of the head table. Previous to the wedding breakfast, a reception was held in the large ball room.

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SUNDAY FAIR AND WINDY

Among 250 dinner guests were two men who had interesting tales to relate. One Was William S. Bodwell, son of William F. Bodwell, the artist who did a series of paintings of old houses in New England which were published in the Boston Herald in 1896. We have the one of the Inn framed and hanging in the lower hall. The son has his father's original painting of the Inn and his sister has the original of the Inn by the brook.

The other man was Mr. Cowles who was thrilled to tell the story of his nephew who was stationed at the Naval Training Base at Dearborn, Michigan. He had just bought a ticket for the Symphony Concert when an officer offered him a better one in exchange. When the young man arrived at the Hall, he was ushered to the Kresge box. During intermission, he was introduced to members of Mr. Ford's family and after the concert they took him back to his Base. This pleased the boy immensely to have had such an honor bestowed upon him.

MONDAY COLD AND FAIR

Today's Boston Post carried the following item dated January 13:

"An elderly man, bundled against the chill wind, lingered at the gate of Bellevue Hospital today. A guard asked him if he had come to visit a patient. "No," said the man, "I came to pay my respects to the late Stephen Foster, who died exactly 82 years ago today, in the charity ward here at Bellevue". The visitor was Alexander H. Stratemann, of Memphis, Tenn., who said he has made the pilgrimage to the hospital gate for the last 20 years. "I'm an old banjo picker", he explained, "and my favorite songs are Stephen Foster's songs. Whenever I pass through Pittsburgh, I visit his grave in Alleghany Cemetery to drop a rose on it."

TUESDAY COLD AND RAW

Last week after we had had a few days of warm weather, four evening grosbeaks came to share our seed with the other more common birds. They stood out against their wintry surroundings

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with their plumage of greens and bright yellows especially the males. The two females had feathers of beautiful olive green. We identified them from a bird book and learned that they are very infrequent visitors so far South. A guest informed us that they have been seen in Washington this winter in large numbers. Our grosbeaks were gone the next day when the cold weather came back.

WEDNESDAY VERY COLD

News Item: " December 31, 1778, Mr. Chase, minister of Kittery, Maine, was frozen to death. A team of four oxen and horse and the driver were frozen to death on Boston Neck all standing up as were several other persons."

The Diary-ist tries to refrain from using the weather as a news item but when thermometers fall to zero and below, the weather becomes the chief topic of interest. Guests in layers of warm clothes topped with bright mittens and scarfs, open the front door a crack, peek in, then make a dash for the fireplace, where on the hearth a blazing fire crackles and sizzles in its effort to win a battle against the frigid temperatures. So far no one, as in the above item has been frozen to death!

THURSDAY - STILL VERY COLD

Today seemed to be South Sudbury Day. Perhaps the publicity we are getting because of the coming visit of the UNO delegates to the Inn has helped to bring our neighbors here and has stimulated their pride in the community. At any rate, a young business man stayed here over night and this morning, Mr. Post of Sudbury called to take Mr. Kievert to a factory in which they are both interested. Our guest could hardly be torn away from his breakfast, he was enjoying it so much, so his friend had quite a wait. Then Maj. Galvin Smith who lives on the estate, brought another officer and acted as his guide through the rooms. At luncheon, Mrs. Page of South Sudbury entertained four other ladies.

The telephone company has installed a transformer by the Gate House to take care of the eight telephones to be used by the Press which our famous visitors will be accompanied by on Saturday.

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FRIDAY COLD

Mr. Beamann, a frequent dinner guest and, up until tonight a mysterious admirer of our pewter shinning on the shelves behind the Bar, revealed the fact that his deep interest in pewter is because of his hobby. This is making and designing pewter utensils himself. He gave us an interesting account of how pewter is spun and not treated like other metals.

SATURDAY COLD AND WINDY

Overshadowing all other activities at the Inn for many a day was the arrival this morning of the seven UNO committee men, who, after viewing Sudbury and the surrounding territory as a possible permanent site for the United Nations Organization, returned to the Inn for luncheon. Their first arrival was was around eleven o'clock when three large buses equipped with telephones and radios, deposited most of the ninety-five luncheon guests at our gate. Police cars then carried the delegates to the top of Mt. Nobscot.

Shortly before luncheon, a Press conference was held in the Parlor. Chairman Gavrilovic of Yugoslavia being interviewed concerning his impressions of Sudbury as a desirable location for the small city which will comprise the international headquarters. During the interview, other members of the delegation including Dr. Hsu of China and George Saksin of Russia, Maj. Kenneth G. Younger of Great Britain, and Awni Khalidy of Iraq accompanied a hostess on a tour of the Inn. This was an informal chatty discussion of the various furnishings and historical features of the house; Dr. Hsu making several witty remarks which livened the occasion and made it a delightful event. Dr. Gavrilovic, chairman, also expressed his interest in the Longfellow manuscripts surrounding him as he talked to the newspaper men. Also in the group were Mrs. Gavrilovic and Governor Tobin, the latter acting as host and playing the part to perfection. Altogether, it was a friendly, informal visit which needs to be recorded as one of the most historical events in Wayside Inn history.

Following a luncheon which consisted of old-fashioned chicken pie, with dessert of apple pie, the delegates posed for photographers grouped near the Parlor fireplace where Longfellow

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nearly a hundred years ago pictured his seven travelers. Then, as now, before the blazing fire of wood, sat seven men, working, yearning, striving for international good-will and peace.

Dr. Shushi Hsu, China
Dr. Stgyan Gavrilovic, Yugoslavia
George Saksin, Russia
Awni Khalidy, Iraq
Maj. Kenneth G. Younger, Great Britain
Julia Locarte, Uruguay
Francois Briew, France

Mrs. Gavrilovic, accompanied by her son, was aboard the City of New York when torpedoed in 1942. Picked up by a coast guard boat, Mrs. Gavrilovic arrived in New York under the shadow of this terrifying experience. Today she was charming in a black suit and hat which further enhanced her beautiful Southern European complexion.

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44TH ANNUAL RETREAT - UNIVERSALIST MINISTERS

SUNDAY 1/20 PLEASANT

Rev. Max Kapp and Dr. John were the advance guard, Rev. Kapp coming down from Canton, New York yesterday while Dr. John traveled north from Washington arriving early this morning. They talked of work, families, and friends over breakfast coffee. Then Dr. John retired to his beloved Garden room. He wanted rest after a wearisome train ride. But Rev. Kapp showed no sign of fatigue. Before long he had written a lengthy poem, inspired by past Retreats and his return to the Inn.

Winter Night

We gather round the birch built fire
The winter blast without
All fragrant is the smoking briar
All carefree is the shout.

The treasured tale is proudly told
And lusty is the song
No memory tale is 'eer too old
No evening hour too long.

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At length the ashes conquer flame
The embers blacken slow
"Goodnight" is said for every name
And to repose we go.

Along about suppertime came the others. Smiling Dr. Huntley and young Rev. Robert Rice. Rev. Wallace Rose, his hair slightly grayer each year, and Rev. Gus Leining who always gets his share of joshing, Rev. Emerson Hugh Lalone who has this past year succeeded Dr. John van Schaick as Editor of the Christian Leader. Rev. Herman Gahr, the "Ole Bull" of the group. Newer members are Rev. Charles H. Wyman, Rev. Clinton L.Scott and Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey. And before we pull the curtain down on "Evening Devotions" let us shake hands with Dr. Etz, the Scribe. Rev. Fred Leining and Rev. Ellsworth Reamon from Syracuse will arrive late. As we steal away, the Fraters are once again in possession, singing hymns by the Kitchen fire. The Inn itself joins lustily in the chorus.

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MONDAY 1/21 SNOW

Sing, old Inn, sing! A song of rejoicing that once again are gathered here these fine men. After Morning Devotions and a talk on "Religious Liberalism in Holland" by Dr. John van Schaick, the Fraters munched on peanuts and fudge until luncheon was announced. This was taken with spoonfuls of mirth and laughter which echoed through the house. In contrast is the Quiet Hour when some retire to their rooms and others write letters. One is found in a corner by himself reading a book. Dr. Scott spent his Quiet Hour in the old Kitchen learning from a hostess the use of various hand made implements.

Later on, the Fraters became more active as Rev. Ellsworth Reamon started for Josephine Pond with skates and snow shovel. Dr. Ets was invited to take a walk. Said he,"I'm like Dr. Conant, President of Harvard, when he feels the urge to exercise, he goes and lies down and lets it wear off!"

At 4:30, an afternoon session was held, the topic being "Dynamic Religion". Supper followed and the evening program began. This was entertainment of a most informal nature, starting with an un-rehearsed playlet called "The Fixer". Briefly the fixer tried to fix the proverbial love affair with the father-in-law to be. This was enacted in the Parlor. Then chairs were drawn in circle fashion and a spelling bee ensued. Editors and preachers fell to the foot of the class as Frater challenged Frater or some one unintentionally added a letter which completed a word.

The curtain is drawn again as the Fraters file towards the old Kitchen for Evening Devotions. Pine sheathing and oak beams are to be envied as they listen.

TUESDAY 1/22 COLD

The Retreat is running at full speed. Twenty men are here. Rev. Kapp leaves this evening as Rev. Wallace Fiske arrives, his first visit in three years. He has been off to China as an Army Chaplain and tonight will

talk of his experiences. In the meantime the Retreat program is going as scheduled. This morning a Business Meeting was followed by book review and discussions. Rev. Max Kapp reviewed "The Anatomy of Peace", while Frater Rose discussed "Christian Global Strategy". Frater Rose has recently compiled a book of his own which was mentioned in the Diary a short time ago. It is "Thoughts for Today" and while being a book of the most serious kind it has caused considerable fun for the Fraters. Such remarks as the following have flown around freely: Frater: "Yes, Rev. Rose sent me the book to write a review for him. Pretty cheap advertising I call it. Cost him only a dollar." Rev. Rose retorted: "I've learned one thing, never to write another book!"

Today was a day for Scotch stories. Several paved the way for this one:

Scotchman to caddie: "Are you good at finding balls?"
Caddie: "Yes, of course."
Scotchman: "Well then, find a few and let's get started!"

It is amazing how quickly these men can turn from one mood to another. They will pick up the most innocent remark and turn it into a joke.
Dr. Ratcliffe: "I've got an idea!"
Dr. Leining: "Hurroh! Put it in the safe, lock it up!"

When afternoon shadows begin to turn daylight into night, the Fraters are sober, dignified and quiet as they gather once again in the old Kitchen. The door is closed and the house seems to be almost noisy with a sacred silence.

WEDNESDAY 1/23 COLD

As is customary, a Communion Service was held at the pine board table this morning, shortly after which many goodbyes were said. Twelve stayed for luncheon, then took their leave. All were gone by mid-afternoon except Dr. John who is entertaining editors of the Associated Church Press at dinner this evening. Dr. John is one of

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the oldest members whose face and character are symbolic of all the Fraters, especially of those first three who visioned the Wayside Inn Retreat. One of them, unable to be present upon receiving an invitation to this Retreat wrote: "Memory will take me back to 1903. I will live again with those I have known from the first and down through the years, a precious heritage.

How little we dreamed, the little group that drove over in the pung from the Wayside Station, that we would still be gathering in the old Inn almost to the mid-century.

It must have been some deep and vital hunger of our souls that the Retreat answered or it never would have grown as it has.

In the quiet and peace of the old Inn, in the joy of brotherhood in the glow and uplift of a rare fellowship, we came close to the eternal and went back to our work with renewed purpose, strengthened faith and a quickened eagerness to minister in our various fields for the upbuilding of the Kingdom."

Rev. James F. Hilton, only surviving one of the first three fraters

THURSDAY 1/24 CLOUDY

A distinguished luncheon guest, Sir Adrian W. Boult wrote in our Special Register, "A delightful day". He has been guest conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra and came here with two members of the orchestra.

A group of five ministers and their wives seemed to be having a very jolly time judging by the laughter we heard from the Dining room at lunch time. They were bidding good bye to Rev. and Mrs. Foster who are on their way back to Nanking, China where they make their home. These people were all from Milford, Mass. The ministers representing different denominations and among them was a Salvation Army "lass", Lt. Terry S. DiMarco.

FRIDAY 1/25 WARMER

Mr. Haynes taught the Highland Schottische to the

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members of the dancing class tonight. It was a new dance for both the boys and girls. The twelve house guests visited the classes and were fascinated with the steps, particularly those of the new dance.

SATURDAY 1/26 COLD

Fred van Dias, The Hague; Hans Hermann, Amsterdam; H.M. van Randwyk, Rotterdam; were a few of the names which appeared in our register today. There were eight in all and all were Dutch journalists who had worked with the underground during the war. They were thrilled to find that we had a piece of furniture from their homeland and when the hostess was explaining the use of the heckle to them, they said that they had heckles too, but their word was spelled h-e-k-e-l and probably we derived our word from theirs.

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January 27 - February 2, 1946

SUNDAY 1/27 VERY COLD

An unusually happy bridal couple, well sprinkled with confetti, arrived last night. Today, they are enjoying the Inn which seems to interest them very much. They are Mr. and Mrs. Frederick R. Wulsin Jr. and were married in Needham. A lovely picture of the bride in gleaming white satin appeared in yesterday's Post. She was Miss Maude Howe, possibly a descendant of the Inn Howes.

MONDAY 1/28 [illegible]ARMER

Recent week-end guests have been the following:

Mr. Robert E. Hamilton of Dearborn, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement W. Orr who, after completing their honeymoon trip, will take charge of the Daniel Webster Birthplace at Franklin, New Hampshire.

Dr. and Mrs. Wesley Huber of Wellesley, Massachusetts. Dr. Huber is New England secretary for the Evangelical Church Association of America.

TUESDAY 1/29 VERY ICY

Travelling is not safe either on foot or on horseback or in an automobile. Roads, walks, steps, roof-tops and trees are coated with smooth glittering ice. Only a few guests ventured forth. Among the brave ones who came, was a professor from the Worcester Institute of Technology. The ice reminded his wife of another ice storm in New Haven when all the families living on "their" street cleared off their own front walks, except one slack neighbor. He let layer upon layer of ice and snow accummulate through the winter. Exasperated small boys put up a sign - "George Washington slipped here!"

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WEDNESDAY 1/30 SNOW

When Mrs. Rucker reached in her purse and took out a pair of plyers, every one in the room looked on in amazement. Major Rucker, noticing the other guests, explained that his wife loves tools because she is a wood carver. Then Mrs. Rucker told some interesting facts about her studio in Kentfield, California and said that although she is a whittler at heart, the larger part of her work at ~~the studio~~ is carving and designing. Aside from her work at the studio, she manages to spend one day a week teaching her craft to boys in Army and Navy hospitals.

THURSDAY 1/31 CLOUDY

The appealing note of the communication below is further enhanced by large childish handwriting. Every letter of every word is painstakingly written in pencil:

Dear Sirs:

We are reading Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's poem, "The Wayside Inn". Our class has been thinking of having a meal there. We have been wondering if it was possible to have the old Colonial meal, and what it would cost, could you tell us? We would be very grateful if you did.

Is the coat of arms still in the "R$_e$d Horse?" I should like to know.

Yours truly,
Clare Harwood

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FRIDAY 2/1 PLEASANT

In October 1942, Mr. Francis Findlay of Moylan, Pennsylvania visited the Inn and was hereby inspired to write a poem. His daughter, on a recent visit, offered to send the poem for our Historical file. Here are the last three verses:

A pleasure trip to Boston
Would never be complete
Unless one visits the Wayside Inn
And sees the flock of sheep

That graze upon the hillside
Near the old Grist Mill
There's the little red school house
And the church upon the hill

Surrounded by the mighty oaks
The maples and the birch
You'll never find a more peaceful spot
No matter where you search.

SATURDAY 2/2 VERY COLD

From a Frater -- expressing the sentiment of all who attended the 1946 Retreat.

"Every year the Fraters say 'The best Retreat we ever had'!
Our gathering of 1946 was a happy one, largely due to a generous amount of thoughtfulness and courtesy.
Like your other visitors, I am deeply grateful."

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February 3 - February 9, 1946

SUNDAY CLOUDY COLD

Army and Navy uniforms continue to be seen around the Inn, not as numerously as during the War, but a good many of them on Sunday. The service men and women are gayer and many uniforms are heavily decorated with foreign service bars. Occasionally a man will talk about his experiences. Africa and France are spoken of with as much intimacy as Boston or New York. Recently an interesting comparison was observed by a man in the Air Corps. He spotted the old wooden ratchet which was used by our ancestors for summoning help. When twirlled around by its wooden handle, it makes a loud and terrifying noise. In the War, the very same sort of instrument was used, also for an alarm. It was an English contribution to War equipment. Soldiers were instructed to use the ratchet only when a gas attack was expected. It's peculiar racket was a signal to don gas masks. Another "alarm", explained by our guest, was the use of small sheets of metal, painted olive drab. Gas in the atmosphere would turn the olive drab into a bright red color. These sheets were scattered about the camp as warning signals, perhaps not quite as effective as our Grandfather's ratchet.

MONDAY FAIR COLD

Yesterday and today a small, curly-haired dog has been running around the outside of the house, quite evidently lost, and sniffing at peoples' heels in a vain attempt to find his master. To keep him safe from Sunday crowds, he was taken down to the Boiler room where he made friends of all who passed through with his appealing little ways. A number on his license tag, half obliterated, finally enabled us to find the owner after many telephone calls to Framingham. When we called Farley's Diner, they said, "Yes, we've lost a dog. Does he answer to the name of Tippy? We're coming right over. He's been gone for a week!" When the dog's mistress, a young high school girl, arrived, his joy was pathetic. He leaped high in the air, smiling as dogs do when happy.

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To quiet him, his mistress finally tossed him her big red mitten and he went down the path carrying it in his mouth, a perfectly contented dog.

TUESDAY 5 COLD

Jerome Howe, Junior, of Worcester, a direct descendant of Ezekiel Howe, made his first visit to the Inn today and found it much more interesting than he had anticipated. His father had a hand in writing the "Howe geneology".

A young woman who had recently been discharged from the Army Nurse Corps told some interesting facts about the Moslems as she started on a tour through the house today. She had taken care of some Moslems in an overseas hospital and described them as a peculiar people. She said that they were particularly fussy about their hair. It is coal black and long enough to reach to their knees. They never wash it. It is oiled instead. They tie it up in a turban which is two yards wide and two and one half yards long. Tying the turban is an art in itself.

Accompanying the above mentioned young Army nurse was Captain Roswell Currie from near San Antonio, Texas. He seemed to appreciate old New England hospitality and when leaving said,"I'll stop by again in July or August, 1947." He is on leave from Nuremburg, Germany.

WEDNESDAY ICY

The Boston Post has a column today about our little red school house. It seems that the Mayor of Newport, New Hampshire made the statement, over a radio broadcast that Mary Sawyer of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" fame, was born in Newport and that the school house was originally located there. Residents of Sterling, Massachusetts, who rightfully claim the heritage, are "up in arms" and have sent the Mayor several letters and telegrams

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along with proof that Mary was born in Sterling and stating that the school house was moved in 1927 to the Wayside Inn estate.

THURSDAY 2/7 COLD WINDY

Mrs. Huber, our house guest previously mentioned in the diary, has been bringing in dried weeds and branches with cones from her walks. She and Dr. Huber walk twice a day but on account of the ice and deep snow are not able to go very far. She always manages to see something interesting and beautiful even though it is a lifeless spray of golden rod or last summer's grasses. She painted some asters a delicate blue and they make a lovely combination with the soft brown of the other weeds. A copper bowl holds some stalks of sumach, the velvety red plums making quite a splash of color against the white panelling in the Parlor.

FRIDAY 2/8 COLD

"Hank" Muser, the star half-back of the West Point football team during 1941 - 1943, was a dinner guest this evening and also an onlooker at the dancing class. He now comes under the title of Major and has had many thrilling experiences since he has been in the Army. He was in command of a straffing squadron connected with the 8th Air Force. He is going back overseas in March. The boys in the dancing class applauded enthusiastically when Mr. Haynes introduced "Hank".

SATURDAY 2/9 PLEASANT

A very nice wedding breakfast was served in the old Dining room this morning after the wedding party had motored over to the Inn from Hudson. The bride, in proverbial white satin, cut a large, tiered wedding cake and distributed it among twenty guests.

Miss Griggs from Wellesley College was here for luncheon today and brought with her a lady from the French Department. Madame spoke in very broken English and jokingly declared that "Thees is the place I like best in America. Williamsburg next.!"

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SUNDAY 2\10 PLEASANT

Little Penny Hall was our guest of the day, her shining new patent leathers aiding in the hop, skip and jump which she made from room to room. You could find her in pensive mood standing before the fireplace or suddenly running upstairs to find Mother. Always she looked old-fashioned with hair braided and a quaint dark dress with crisp white blouse pecking out from underneath. Penny might easily have stepped out of the Howe family album - Penny Howe. She told us however, that her real name is Carol Ann Hall and that her father and mother have the very same last name!

MONDAY 2\11 PLEASANT

Bill Early, now in civies, towered several inches above his mother as they waited for dinner yesterday. Bill said that while in the Navy (an Ensign) he had grown a quarter of an inch!

A tiny new baby of two months, slept peacefully in our old pine cradle today while a proud Navy father, Lieutenant D. W. Hough, explained that the child's name is Cameron. Cameron is a "she" - an old family name.

TUESDAY 2\12 FAIR - WARM

Two robust young Naval Air Corps lieutenants came to lunch this noon. Afterwards they looked through the house, fascinated by the early New England furnishings, particularly an old coach lantern. One asked the other if the outside glass could magnify the light of the candle within. "Why, yes" - quickly responded the friend - "it was just like a Navy search light!" "Gee," said the other, "I'd hate to be coming in on that beam!" A little later an inquiry was made about the corn sheller. After a detailed explanation, one asked, "Was that faster than rubbing two ears of corn together?" "Yes, was the answer, "that old stump with the pestle was the beginning of the machine age!"

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WEDNESDAY 2\13 CLOUDY - WARM

Miss Kathleen Clinton of Newton was the chaperone this evening for a group of Boston University girls at a Rushing Party. The new members were treated royally in order to impress them with the honor of belonging to such a group. A turkey dinner, followed by a tour of the house, formed the evening's entertainment and later the girls sang lustily and played the piano in the Ball-room. The invitations to the dinner were in the shape of our Redstone Schoolhouse and white pottery lambs were the favors at each place. Mrs. Holmes, the very charming hostess at Wiggins Tavern in Northampton was a house guest and entered into the high spirit that prevailed, even to taking the tour of the house with the girls.

THURSDAY 2\14 FAIR

A quiet young couple, but one loud in their praise of the Inn, are Lieutenant and Mrs. Donald Graves of Chicago. The Lieutenant has just returned from over-seas and while "out there" dreamed of just such a place as the Inn. He has walked miles over the surrounding country and has enjoyed especially the Colonial charm and antiquity. One of the men in American history most admired by the Lieutenant is Nathaniel Bowditch, the great authority on Navigation, who revolutionized the Yankee sea captain's method of sailing. In fact, the Graves spent a long time studying the Bowditch chart which hangs on the wall in the Bar-room.

FRIDAY 2\15 SNOW SQUALL

Instead of the usual dancing class, the Boys School gave a Valentine Dance tonight. The Ball-room was festooned with gay red and white streamers. Huge red hearts hung from the chandeliers and decorated the wall. The girls came in formal evening attire. The wind had been blowing hard - almost gale force - and every time the front door opened, a group of girls literally blew in

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with a swirl of their long full skirts. Mr. Haynes and his orchestra; ice cream and cake during the intermission made the affair a real party. In fact, the program, designed and printed by the boys, called it a Valentine Ball.

SATURDAY 2/16 VERY COLD

Two dinners were served in the Old Kitchen during the past week; the first was on Monday evening when a Miss Libby and friends entertained for a party of seven. The second was on Friday when ten boys and girls studying the "Tales of a Wayside Inn" at the Dedham Country Day School, sat in high ladder-backed chairs around the old pine "board" and ate heartily of a chicken luncheon which ended with a generous dish of baked Indian pudding.

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SUNDAY 2/17 CLEAR AND COLD

Last Friday the annual "Winter Week-end" began at the Fay School in Southboro. Mr. and Mrs. Franke, Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich and Mrs. Larter, parents of some of the boys, made the Inn their headquarters for the festivities. Many favorable remarks have been made regarding the presentation on Friday evening of "The Mikado". Saturday's program included a Ski race, skating dashes and a potato race between fathers and sons. The day ended with a formal dance. Today was a free one for the boys so many came over to the Inn for dinner bringing classmates and friends with them. Fathers and mothers looked on adoringly.

MONDAY 2/18 COLD

A poem was received recently from Mr. Harry H. Lang of New York who spent a few days here a short time ago. The poem, however, was written on Thanksgiving Day of 1933.

The glint o' the sun 'cross
the water
As I stood by the pond this morn
Illumined not only the landscape,
But my thoughts which had been
forlorn.

By His graciousness was I permitted
To rest in this peace from the din:
Thanksgiving Day was indeed happy
In the mellowed, old Wayside Inn.

TUESDAY 2/19 CLOUDY

Wayside Inn-ers are interested in the cover pages of four current periodicals. They are as follows:

"Time" magazine for February 4th. This has a fine colored picture on it's front cover of Mr. Henry Ford and Mr. Henry Ford II.

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The February B & W Ways - a monthly bulletin of the Boston and Worcester Bus Company shows on its first page, a photograph of George Washington's coach.

The Christian Leader for February 16th, has on it's cover a pencil sketch of a sailing vessel. Flying from it's mast is a large flag marked UNO. On the shore are crowds of people hailing this "Ship of State". In the upper right corner are the famous lines from Longfellow's poem "The Building of the Ship".

"Humanity with all it's fears
With all the hopes of future
years
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!"

"Contact", the monthly publication of the New England Power System Companies has devoted it's cover of the February issue to Thomas A. Edison. A man and boy are photographed in fromt of the Edison room door here at the Inn. The man is pointing his finger to the name plate on the door, "Edison".

WEDNESDAY 2/20 HEAVY SNOW STORM

It was a mournful scene which confronted the Wayside Inn guest this evening as he stepped out into the Winter night. He pausedon the front step of this ancient hostelry and beheld a kind of grave yard. Standing straight and still were several black trees, their bare branches outlined by a narrow strip of snow. They stood motionless, like tomb stones on a cold white blanket; the blanket being spread over the grave of Summer. Or like mourners were these trees, now sad and lonely because bereft of the warmth and gayety of their friend, Summer. It was a depressing sight and the guest felt a pang of loneliness, of sadness too. Suddenly his eyes were raised to the sky. There, high and above him were hundreds of twinkling stars. They seemed to be dancing and softly singing- "Summer will return, Summer will return!"

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THURSDAY 2|21 PLEASANT

This is the eve of George Washington's Birthday and a party is scheduled in the large dining room for one hundred and fifty guests. The hour has arrived, but the guests have not! We are reminded of what George Washington himself said about his very efficient cook. She never asked "Have the guests arrived, but has the hour arrived!" The hour has arrived and Wayside Inn cooks are ready; the turkey dinner has been prepared and is ready to serve.

. . . . . .

The guests have arrived - a bit late, but their dinner is piping hot and enjoyed by all. They (a Dramatic Club from Waltham) will dance in the Ball room and begin their celebration of George Washington's Birthday at the famous Inn where he once stopped.

FRIDAY 2|22 CLOUDY

Ask a school boy what guest here came to the Wayside Inn and he will answer "George Washington". He gave his life for his country. So did Joseph Venditti. On this Washington's Birthday, 1946, let us honor Joseph Venditti another Wayside Inn guest who belongs in the list of our country's heroes. Joe graduated from the Boys School, class of 1942 and was executed by the Japanese almost a year ago. It is traditional to remember George Washington but let us not forget Joseph Venditti.

SATURDAY 2|23 PLEASANT

Mrs. Charles Eckles and her 3-year old son, Tommy were here this afternoon with Tommy's grandmother and two friends. Tommy had been here before. The first time, he stayed a few days and learned all about the house and furnishings. His mother read him Samuel Chamberlain's book and showed him the pictures of the Inn. Today Tommy seemed quite capable of conducting his grandmother and friends on a tour. This he did in a most entertaining way; pointing to a few familiar objects in each room with his tiny little forefinger.

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SUNDAY 2/24 CLOUDY

A pleasant farewell was bid the Inn today by Mr. and Mrs. Gerdau and daughter of New York who departed this morning after a visit of several days. "My boy has just entered St. Marks School", said Mrs. Gerdau, "and will be there for six years, so I expect you will see us often and we will become good friends". The hostess thought a very favorable start had been made towards such a friendship.

Dr. John van Schaick, one of the oldest members of the Fraters group and author of the book which portrays the life and character of the men who told the "Tales of a Wayside Inn", was also a week-end guest and autographed several copies of his book. These are on sale at the desk and many requests are made for an autographed copy.

MONDAY 2/25 VERY WINDY

Samuel Chamberlain was the guest speaker tonight at Professor Schell's after dinner get-together in the Old Kitchen. Mr. Chamberlain must have been in good form, judging by the laughter which came from the group all through the evening. He is an etcher of note, has done out-standing work over-seas and as the author of "Longfellow's Wayside Inn - A Camera Impression", has been mentioned many times in previous diaries. Although very genial and friendly, he is a modest man and keeps in the background as much as possible so that we were unable to talk to him about his forthcoming book which we understand will be about eating places.

TUESDAY 2/26 CLOUDY

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Monroe of Boston are guests for the week. Mr. Monroe has been employed by the S. S. Pierce Company for thirty years, in charge of all window decorations. He revealed the fact that his company spends a half a million dollars a year for window displays in their five stores. In 1931 they celebrated their one hundredreth year and many antiques were used in connection with the event. Mr. Monroe said that several fine pieces were borrowed from the Inn.

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WEDNESDAY 2/27 SLEET ALL DAY

In spite of very poor and hazardous driving conditions, a wreath of juniper with it's gray berries was laid upon Longfellow's grave at Mount Auburn Cemetery today. Longfellow was born on February 27, one hundred and thirty-nine years ago.

Not many ventured forth on such a day, but in the evening we did have a few dinner guests, among them Mr. and Mrs. Cutler and Mr. and Mrs. Weekley from Wayland. They live on Hurd's Island in the very house which Thomas W. Parsons (The Poet of the "Tales of a Wayside Inn") often visited. He wrote a poem to each of the three girls of the family, Mary, Grace and Carrie Campbell. Mr. Cutler says that Mary Campbell Dudley is still living nearby and proudly shows to visitors different mementoes of the poet - first editions, original manuscripts, the table where he worte his translation of Dante and especially her poem which he called "Mary Mine of Camp Bello". She is 87 years old now but has many recollections of the Inn where she often came to dance.

THURSDAY 2/28 PLEASANT

A late February sun-set projected shades of pink and red all over the Inn this afternoon. The red horse on the sign was not only red but he was a brilliant red and seemed a bit more lively and gayer than usual. It was as if he knew that a guest inside was reading from a book called "English Inns" and had just reached a description of Inn sign-boards. She read:

> "When, with the spread of learning, and the naming and numbering of streets, the sign was no longer necessary, it was generally discarded. The Inn alone retained this form of identification. It has never effaced itself in an impersonal street number, and innkeepers have always jealously guarded their right to a particular sign, and have always given much thought and fancy to their sign-boards and supports, and made them familiar and welcome features of the highways and main streets."

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Then the guest peered out the window to see if our old sign was still swinging in the breeze. At this point the sun threw a last bright beam on the old weather-beaten board and the red horse began to prance....

"And half effaced by rain and shine
The red horse prances on the sign."

FRIDAY 3/1 WARMER

Mrs. Williams of Newton who is an old admirer of the Inn, often brings her guests to see the house. Today, she brought Mrs. Silon from Ankara in Turkey who seemed very much interested and bought several books to be sent home. She has three children who have been in this country since 1940 attending various colleges. They were getting lonesome and so their mother has come here to be near them for a while.

SATURDAY 3/2 PLEASANT

During the month of February, several other guests registered from far-away homelands. They were as follows:

Stockholm, Sweden
Dhahran Saudi, Arabia
Awali, Bahrein Island, Persian Gulf
Manila, Philippine Islands

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SATURDAY (cont) COLDER

Many modern hotels invite you to dine in the "Paul Revere Room" or in "Ye Early American Room". All such are of the same general pattern. You sit in a hard, uncomfortable reproduction of a Windsor chair. Your meal is served on a highly polished "trestle" table. While eating you gaze upon a colored mural picturing the Frigate "Constitution" or the Battle of Bunker Hill! Compare this to our Old Kitchen where tonight a dinner was served to eight guests. They entered a genuine old pine sheathed room, a brisk fire on the hearth, a long trestle table adorned with red and white table cloth and for a center piece, a pewter bowl full of pussy willows. Which room would you choose?

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SUNDAY 3/3 MISCELLANY WINDY

From a school teacher: "In July, 1941, I visited the Wayside Inn and my pupils still find my account of the little school very interesting."

Mr. Duncan (frequent guest) said to his wife: "I want to take you on a little vacation to Bermuda".
Mrs. Duncan: "Why go to Bermuda when there is a Wayside Inn?"

One ex G.I. to another: "Isn't it great not to find this place as commercialized as all those sight-seeing places in Europe?"

Small child pointing to the brass clock-jack for turning the spit: "That's a pastry mixer, isn't it Mom?"

MONDAY 3/4 WARMER

Mrs. C. S. Willard is a jolly, full-of-fun guest who wanted to prove to us that she could be serious. Consequently, last Christmas she wrote the following:

"The Wayside Inn was indeed an inspiring picture this night, as from every window a flame-colored candle extended a veritable "fairyland" welcome. Then suddenly, beyond the Inn, we saw "A Great Light"..... standing in it's simplicity in radiant alabaster purity, the slender spire as if pointing to God. The little church of "Martha and Mary", known as the "Children's Church" where, only they are the little ministers dispensing God's word. As we gazed reverently on this floodlighted, modest sanctuary, it seemed indeed a symbol of the Eternal promise of God. Inspired and mentally refreshed, we returned home, physically aided by the Inn's excellent cuisine and spiritually with the never failing message of God's love."

TUESDAY 3/5 PLEASANT

Mrs. Frank Brown of Somerville recalled the many childhood days which she had spent here with "Cousin Cora". Her mother-in-law, Mrs. Carrie N. Brown of Mulbridge, Maine, a visitor for the first time, was very interested in her tale as were the rest of us.

As a girl, Mrs. Brown used to come to the Inn for two weeks

vacation in the Summer with a girl friend. They always slept in the room we now know as the room in which Lafayette's valet slept. Their favorite past times were horse-back riding and hiking.

While looking through the Inn, Mrs. Brown recognized many of the articles which belonged to Cousin Cora Lemon.

WEDNESDAY 3/6 WARM

The following is written with apologies to Matthew Prior who, after an absence of some years, revisited an old English Inn. Picture here, a traveller returning to the old Red Horse in Sudbury after an absence of one hundred years!

"Come here, my sweet landlady, pray how de do?
Where is Lyman, the Landlord and Margy and Jo'
And where is the brother that built here below
And the black boy, a hunch back, about a century ago?

Why now let me die Sir, or live upon trust
If I know to which question to anwer you first
Why things since I saw you, most strangely have varied
The black boy is free and the brother is married;
And Margy has gone to an old witch's heaven
And Lyman Howe died at half past eleven.

THURSDAY 3/7 WARM

The first real signs of approaching Spring are here. A robin comes to the feeder every day for his lunch. The little white snowdrops have burst forth outside the Old Kitchen window. Pussy willows have been brought in for table decoration. Children bring their jump ropes with them and the tiny tots their colorful balloons. Sure signs that Spring is just around the corner.

FRIDAY 3/8 PLEASANT

A proud mother introduced a little pink bundle recently as one of our "repeat" guests. The baby first came to the Inn when eight months old. Now she has passed the first year mark. Mother explained that while looking over "her" first pictures, she was reminded of the Inn and decided to come again.

3/9 MISSING

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SUNDAY 3/10 PLEASANT

The disappearance of the snow together with sunny blue skies lured many visitors out to the country today. Three hundred and eighty-five meals were served and over a hundred sight-seers wandered through the house. An elderly man standing in the hall waiting to be called for dinner told the hostess at the door that he was interested in the fires ~~and wonderful blaze~~ and wondered if we ever put anything on to make them more colorful. She said, "Sometimes." With this encouragement, the guest pulled some large cones out of his pocket and laid them in the bottom of the corn sheller. Later on, during a quiet spell, one of the cones was placed upon the fire and we enjoyed watching the green and blue flames which lasted all evening, reminding us of our kind friend.

MONDAY 3/11 SNOW SHOWER

Everyone has been enjoying the visits of our various feathered friends. Many of them come to the feeding station daily for their meals while others just drop by en-route. All winter we have had Nut Hatches, Chickadees and English Sparrows, but now that spring is well on it's way, we have been welcoming back many others such as Cat Birds, Wood Thrushes, Red Wing Blackbirds, Downey Woodpeckers, Juncos, Purple Finches, Song Sparrows, Bluebirds, Robins and a Grasshopper Sparrow.

TUESDAY 3/12 FAIR

Yesterday one of our "old" boys came back to help in the Kitchen. He is Tony Angelico, one of the six who left here to enlist before Pearl Harbour. He has come back with the latest ideas about cooking and how to cut meats. He and Mrs. Guiler, our new dietician, are going to make a fine team we think.

WEDNESDAY 3/13 WARM

If the reader of the Diary had stepped into the Bar-room this evening he would have seen, sitting on the settle, a smooth-shaven, mild-mannered man in gray suit who, upon being introduced, would speak in a particularly soft, quiet voice. He would never, voluntarily, tell you his title. More likely he would call your attention to the wide boards in the floor

or ask if you had seen the pine sheathed Kitchen. Perhaps he would compare the spaciousness and grandeur of a 17th century English Palace with the low studded, modest rooms of the Inn - for Mr. Edwin J. Hipkiss is an associate Director of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts and under his jurisdiction is the famed Early American Wing. He comes to the Inn three or four times a year. Is it necessary to say that Mr. Hipkiss is one who thoroughly enjoys every aspect of the Inn's antiquity?

THURSDAY 3/14 CONTINUED WARM

Marian W. Emerson was a mentally sick person when she came to the Inn two years ago. Here as a guest, she would assume the role of hostess and in her gracious way explain the Inn and it's most interesting features to anyone she met. Formerly the Society editor of a Worcester paper, Miss Emerson sought rest and relaxation and spent many a long summer day walking in the Longfellow graden or sitting on the front porch. Finally she went to a Rest Home and subsequently to a Hospital. Today's mail brought a typewritten letter from this very pathetic friend; every paragraph entertaining and interesting. Here is one:

> "The patients have been making the St. Patrick's Day cards and one is a very workable Ford car... A young colored boy in the library yesterday was looking at the green Lincoln-Ford new model and there was worship in his face. 'That Mistuh Ford', he said,'makes a car the po' man can have.' It was eloquent."

FRIDAY 3/15 SUNNY WARM

This morning Mr. Rhodes and Larry, the man-of-all work, arrived to take Mrs. Rhodes home after her long visit here of seven weeks. Threatened with hospitalization, Mrs. Rhodes decided to cure herself with the help of her husband, a noted Psychoterapist and her doctor. Long hours every day were spent sitting out of doors in sun or rain or snow, on our side porch, doing nothing but watch the birds and squirrels, the sunnets across the field or just the changing gray mists on cloudy days. She sprinkled seed near her chair and the birds would come quite close. We shall miss her cheery presence, her cries of joy at the first bluebird, the stars on a clear night or the Chapel spire

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SUNDAY 3/17 PLEASANT

Yesterday the sad news of Mr. Campsall's death came to us. It is hard to realize that we shall never see him again. His genial smile with the merry twinkle in his eye, his quiet manner are familiar to us all. We shall remember him always as a kind and understanding friend who can never be replaced.

MONDAY 3/18 VERY WARM

Again our favorite gray squirrel showed off for the guests. This time he sat in the feeding station sorting the seeds and eating the sunflower seeds exclusively. It was surprising that he could be so choosey in these times of food shortages. He was much annoyed by the Nut Hatches sneeking down the tree to snatch what food they could, so he laid down in the feeder covering all but a very small space where he ate. When the greedy squirrel finished the ground was white with the shucks from the sunflower seeds.

TUESDAY 3/19 PLEASANT

Five baby lambs entered the world via the Wayside Inn sheep barn last Sunday night and this evening were serenaded by a little three year old who sang loud and lustily - "Mary Had a Little Lamb". The solo was rendered in the old Bar-room, but with windows wide open, letting in balmy Spring breezes, we are sure some of the melody floated across the meadow and reached the tiny white ears of our new arrivals. The soloist of the occasion was Master Spadea whose father, an Army Captain, was among the audience who stood spell bound as every verse of the famous song was sung. The little voice went on and on with hardly a breathing space. Finally the song ended with a deep toned Baaa-a!

WEDNESDAY 3/20 WARM

In the Parade Magazine for March 10th are to be seen the pictures taken here in January of the boys and girls of the Farleigh Dickinson Junior College in

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which she could see from her window standing in pure white against the dark sky. We all crowded to the door to say good-bye and each one received a special word and then "Well here go the record breakers! Good-bye!" and they were off.

SATURDAY 3/16 PLEASANT

Mrs. Forgie of Auburndale entertained about thirty of her friends here this evening. They filled themselves to capacity with Roast Turkey and then retired to the Ball-room where they entertained themselves with Early American Dancing. They were well acquainted with the old steps and did them very well.

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New Jersey. The students are seen in all kinds of poses, at the Mill, walking to the Chapel and then in costumes talking by the Bar-room fire, churning in the Kitchen or singing around the spinet in the Parlor. This was part of their English Literature course and to quote one of the girls, "Education is a wonderful thing, especially when it includes a plane trip and a week-end visit to the most famous Inn in New England."

THURSDAY 3|21 VERY PLEASANT

Never was the first day of Spring more welcome. It was greeted with cheery words and bright eager faces as many old Wayside Inn friends flocked in for Luncheon. Everyone remarked about the warm sunshine and the grass turning green and the blue sky over head. A parson whose name is Parsons said in a half apologetic way, "Why, you know, I have just prayed for weather like this". The contrast of this beautiful warm day with the many cold, dark days of Winter, made us feel as if it were time for a prayer of Thanksgiving.

FRIDAY 3|22 VERY WARM

Major and Mrs. Baumgartner of San Francisco have been spending a few days here. At first we thought they were on their honeymoon but later we learned that they had been married nine years and that they were the parents of two children. Major Baumgartner is on terminal leave from the Army.

Mrs. Burgess after walking thru the house said, "Oh, of all the old places I've been in, I like Wayside Inn best of all. I guess it's the atmosphere."

SATURDAY 3|23 FAIR AND WARM

Parties seem to be the predominating news today. This noon time we had a lovely birthday party. Twelve very well-behaved young ladies sat at a long table in the old dining room. The favors consisted of colorfull baskets filled with candy and nuts. The cake was beautifully decorated with appropo daffodils and pussy willows.

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Tonight fourteen people had a gala affair in the Old Kitchen. Mrs. Melvin Douglas, the Democratic Senetor from California, was the guest of honor. The place cards were very lovely. They came from Mexico and each was white with a colorful parrot made of real feathers on it. A large wooden bowl filled to the brim with bright red apples was the centerpiece. The soup was served in pewter bowls and to add a little humor, the coffee was served in mustache cups to the men.

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SUNDAY 3|24 PLEASANT

The signatures in our guest book are proof of what a beautiful spring day it was. Visitors came from Canada, Florida, Texas, Michigan, California, and practically every other state in the union. Dinner was served to four hundred and twenty five people.

Today we learned something new about old New England houses. One of our guests told us that the different classes could be told by the number of Dutch ovens in a man's house. A man with only one oven was considered very poor indeed. Also he observed that our fire buckets were incomplete. Inside the buckets there should be a canvas bag which could be taken out and used to put valuable articles in, in case of fire. Around the rim of the bucket was a piece of metal used in opening windows.

MONDAY 3|25 WARM

This evening Mr. Markuson gave a dinner party for the choir from the Evangelical Covenant Church in Cambridge. The table was very colorful with place cards of blue, red, green, orange, yellow, and purple with a contrasting colored basket filled with peanuts. Scattered here and there were large notes and "G" clefs cut from colored paper. Yellow candles illuminated the tables. After dinner the choir sang lustily.

TUESDAY 3|26 WARM

Some two tined forks, two pot hooks and an, as yet, unidentified small hook with wood handle, arrived by mail today from Miss Mary Church of Arlington, Mass. Possibly the small hook was used for hooking rugs. We do not have one of these and it will make an interesting addition to our collection of other small gadgets, such as clothespins, sulphur matches, bullet molds, molders and wheel boys.

WEDNESDAY 3|27 WARM

This morning as Mrs. Guiler was walking over to work, she spyed a wisp of bright yellow just over the

bank in back of the Inn. Thinking it was possibly the first cowslips, she hastened over to get a closer view. When she got within a few feet of them, she was startled by the rising of five pheasants close by. Recovering her second wind, she went closer and saw that they were daffodils instead of cowslips. The few she picked added much life and color to the breakfast table.

THURSDAY 3\28 WARM

This evening, the Inn once again was host to a group of ten young ladies from Lovell General Hospital who were giving a party for a major and his wife. The major's wife was presented with a lovely corsage of deep red camellias. After a delicious turkey dinner, the ladies showed their guests around the Inn, then thanking us for an enjoyable evening, they said goodnight.

FRIDAY 3\29 VERY WARM

Temperatures at summer heat have brought out the scarlet blossoms of the maple trees and turned the willows into delicate yellow greens. Winter seems a thing of the past and five young priests from Weston College came out to enjoy the lovely day at the Inn. They all looked very foreign and the spokesman of the group said they were from Manilla. Afterwards, we noticed one of them had signed his name in the register and in parenthesis the word "Guerilla".

Once again the ballroom rang with shouts of laughter. Tonight when a chapter of the Eastern Star from Malden had a dance for the third time, Mr. Haynes and his orchestra kept things going and in between dances, various stunts were carried out. At one time, a pair of nylons was auctioned off!

SATURDAY 3\30 COOLER

Mr. Flack arrived here today from Dearborn, Michigan and spent the night. He came over the road by bus. This was not by any means an ordinary bus but a very magnificent one right from the factory shining with new paint,

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D I A R Y

March 24 - 30, 1946

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red, white and blue. It is marked Private and on the sides is lettered "Wayside Inn Schools". How the children's faces will shine when they see it and how anxious and willing to go to school they'll be when Monday comes. The boys too will appreciate it even more perhaps and be very envious of the lucky man who will drive it.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

March 31 - April 6, 1946

SUNDAY 3/31 COLD

Another busy Sunday! Almost everyone of the many dinner guests expressed his satisfaction in some way or another. One man in particular said as he went out, "Well, hat's off again to Henry Ford".

In the large dining room, a special dinner was served for Dr. and Mrs. Lemarbre of Marlboro and their 24 guests. The dinner was given for their son and son-in-law who had just received their degrees from Tufts Medical College. These two young doctors in Naval uniforms modestly received the hearty congratulations and best wishes of the assembled guests. Everyone did full justice to a delicious turkey dinner.

MONDAY 4/1 COLD

With snow and last night's thermometer registering only 12 degrees, winter has returned. The old saying seems to be true that April borrows her first three days from March.

Dr. Huntley, one of the Fraters, arrived to spend a few days with us and Dr. Beach of Worcester, another Frater, brought two friends for lunch. Dr. Huntley after a lifetime of service as a minister and then Dean of Saint Lawrence University, resigned a year or so ago. He has now undertaken the hardest job he ever had, to raise an endowment fund for the Theological School of the University. The goal is $100,000. and he has just gone over the halfway mark. Feeling in need of a rest he came to the Inn. Dr. Beach and his friends were shown through the Inn after lunch. Dr. Huntley joined the group adding a word now and then in his easy informal way. Upon seeing the spinning wheel and wool carders in the kitchen, Dr. Beach told a story about his little girl. The family lived in Albania for three years and when the child was 8 years old, she got some wool, carded it, spun it, dyed it and then knit a pair of baby socks for a small cousin in America. And the spinning was not done on a wheel but with a distaff, quite an accomplishment for a little American girl.

TUESDAY 4/2 SNOW & WARM

This evening, Dr. George Huntley passed one of the Hostesses a lovely box of candy. On the wrapper it said,

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March 31 - April 6, 1946

(continued)

"For the Staff 'Inners,' Vitaminously, Uncle George." Vitaminously was a new word to us but Dr. Huntley explained that it pertained to vitamins and that some day it would appear in "Webster's dictionary, he was sure. We enjoyed the candy immensely and we are sure that we got an ample supply of vitamins from them.

WEDNESDAY 43 COOL

Regardless of the change in temperature, Dr. Huntley went on his daily walk. He brought back a bouquet of Abor Vita and Maple Buds which he put in a pewter beaker for others to enjoy. This afternoon he passed a slip of paper to one of the Hostesses on it he had written this poem:

There's a frog in the bog
There are bees in the trees
There's a robin a bobbin'
on the bough
There's a wasp in my chamber
OW! OW! OW!

THURSDAY 4 COLD & CLOUDY

Lately we have been noticing a woodpile in the back of the Inn. Instead of diminishing as wood piles do, it seems to be growing larger and has now reached tremendous proportions. It seems as though winter must be coming but there is a man on a ladder putting screens in all the windows so we know 'tis spring. Another sign of spring is a wood duck seen in a tree near the gate house, perhaps looking for a place to build a nest. We hope he likes the location and will encourage his friends to come as these ducks are very rare now.

FRIDAY 45 WARMER

Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Preston of Marlboro had dinner this evening in the old dining room. It was a small group, only nine guests were present. But it was a very special occasion. Miss Preston's being married tomorrow - her father officiating and the dinner guests included the bride and prospective groom and other members of the wedding party. The table looked very attractive with a large pewter pitcher filled with pink roses and two pale green candles in pewter candlesticks on either side.

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March 31 - April 6, 1946

(continued)

SATURDAY 4/6 FAIR

Rev. Huffman of Arlington, Mass. and Rev. Lavastida of Placetos, Cuba were our guests for the week-end. After talking with Rev. Lavastida we found that he came from a very prominent family in Cuba. His father was Captain of the Cuban Army, his brother is Postmaster General, his cousin is Vice President and he broadcasts over the radio. Rev. Lavastida saw several items here that were very similar to pieces still being used in Cuba. One of these was the coffee grinder. They use it for taking the shucks off rice.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

April 7- 13, 1946

SUNDAY 4|7 COLD

Mr. Scheibley proved to be one of the most interested guests out of the 600 or more who passed thru the Inn today. He was very well acquainted with antiques and truly appreciated the specimens here. The Strath Haven Inn in Swarthmore, Pennsylvania is under his management, so he naturally respects the significance of the Inn. He purchased a post card of the Inn and then asked for a menu. He put the two together and said, "I'm going to frame these."

MONDAY 4|8 COLD

Mr. and Mrs. Lampman and their two daughters are spending a few days with us. Their home is in Pownal, Vermont, a small town just outside of Bennington. They came down to see the "Survivors of the Bataan Death March" parade in Boston. Two out of the four Vermont survivors came from Bennington and had gone to school with the girls. Their High School band also marched.

TUESDAY 4|9 RAIN

The Salem Square Congregational Church in Worcester entertained their veterans here this evening. They consumed a hearty dinner of turkey with all the fixings and then adjourned to the small ballroom where they had an entertainment which consisted of singing and story telling.

WEDNESDAY 4|10 WINDY

One of our regular guests, Mrs. McCurdie, brought her daughter and her grandson Bruce Livingston out for lunch today. He was a very good little boy at the table and Mrs. McCurdie recalled the times she had brought her daughter to the Inn when she was his age.

THURSDAY 4|11 WARM

Mr. Clarence Robinson of Hudson had a party here tonight for a group from the Hudson Savings Bank. The tables looked very spring-like with sprays of forsythea. After dinner, colored pictures of the Gaspe Penninsula

were shown which were enjoyed by many of the other guests as well as the Savings Bank group.

FRIDAY 4\12 COOLER

Today is Miss Fisher's birthday. We don't know which one and it is not her intention to tell us, but we've had great fun guessing. At lunch we had a little party for her - Agnes and Mrs. Purdy brought in a cake (a cookie with a candle in the center) and sang "Happy Birthday". Practically everyone working in the Inn sent her a card and to top everything off, she was given a bouquet of beautiful mixed garden flowers.

This afternoon a group of mentally retarded school children from Framingham came to see the house. The teacher explained that they absorbed more in actually seeing things than by reading about them. Therefore they were taking a series of tours in order to help the students.

SATURDAY 4\13 PLEASANT

The week ended with an especially busy Saturday ~~coming~~ evening. Mr. R. L. Haden of Boston brought his best-man, a maid-of-honor, two friends and last but not least his bride from New York, to be married in the Chapel following a carefully planned dinner. Miss Fisher played the organ, the Sudbury Congregational minister performed the ceremony and the wedding party of six then returned to the Inn. The bestman arranged a very enjoyable after-dinner coffee celebration to which some of the Inn personnel were invited. It was a bit out of the ordinary, this wedding, perfectly planned in every detail, the Chapel beautifully decorated, a bestman tending to every detail, a full course dinner, plenty of pictures, corsages; everything to make a big wedding success, yet this was one of the smallest ever held in the Chapel.

Another party which contributed greatly towards making the evening an interesting one was that arranged by a group from Boston University, including Mr. and Mrs. Stidger. Dinner was served in the Old Kitchen and the remark made by one of the guests as he was leaving, is a

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D I A R Y

April 7 - 13, 1946

(continued)

4/13 Cont

fine testimonial to the Wayside Inn modern kitchen staff. "I thought I had eaten the best meal in my life when I came here four weeks ago, but tonight's dinner was even better. The whole group thought so too."

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

April 14 - 20, 1946

SUNDAY 4/14 PLEASANT

Sunday visitors and dinner guests are increasing in number every week as warmer weather approaches. Standing at the front door to greet the young and old, rich and poor who constitute our Sunday "crowd" is Mrs. Bennett, teacher in the Southwest School. Mrs. Bennett has been associated with the Inn and it's environs for such a long time that she knows practically all the answers to the many questions which come her way - "Where is the Mary Lamb School?" "Can you tell me about the Chapel?" "How old is this house?" "Do you serve dinner?" - are perhaps the most frequent questions asked. Mrs. Bennett answers them cheerfully and in a dignified way.

MONDAY 15 VERY WARM

The fishing season opened today and two of our guests, Rev. Shultz and Rev. Parsens, clad in hip boots, plaid shirts, felthats decorated with various flies, a creel flung over one shoulder and long slender bamboo poles in their hands, started off accompanied by Dr. Cross who was going to show them where to find the fish. They were forced to return for lunch since their morning catch of three 8" brook trout was not sufficient to quench their hunger. They returned to their fishing ground this afternoon and came back this evening too tired to tell about the big one that got away, but simply showed us their empty creels!

TUESDAY 16 PLEASANT

A young man who appeared to be particularly young to be a bridegroom, came to the desk this evening and announced that he was from Ohio and on his honeymoon. Then he introduced his brother from Worcester who told us that he too had spent part of his own honeymoon here eleven years ago. At this point, two very charming young ladies appeared who were introduced as Mrs. Ernie Fitch and Mrs. Wilton Fitch.

WEDNESDAY 17 PLEASANT

Two of our guests today registered from Shopshire, England having come more recently from Washington. There they are associated with one of the alphabetical

agencies. Their hostess was pleased with their enthusiastic comments about the Inn and presented each with a book and postal cards.

THURSDAY 4/18 COLD

In between Retreats of the Universalist Ministers who come to the Inn annually during the third week of January, we hear news of the various Fraters and what they are doing. A clipping from the Boston Herald informes us that Dr. Clinton L. Scott of Gloucester, Mass., who is one of the newer Retreat members, has been made Superintendent of Universalist churches. A letter from Rev. G. H. Leining tells of a vacation at his farmette planting peach trees, berries, grapes, and getting well stuck, almost submerged, on back roads!

FRIDAY 4/19 WINDY

Among our 250 guests today, there was one who was outstanding. He was Commander Chester W. Nimitz, Jr., son of the famed Admiral. On Easter he is to take command of the submarine U.S.S. Sarda at the Portsmouth Naval Base, New Hampshire. He was accompanied by his wife.

SATURDAY 4/20 PLEASANT

Another lovely day and another lovely bridal reception. The bride was the former Betty Warden of Marlboro. Luncheon was served to the party of 33, the table being decorated with gladiolas and carnations.

This evening a group of sixteen Sudbury people held a surprise party in the Old Kitchen in honor of Mr. Henry Page's 80th birthday. The dinner was served by candle light and favors made by one of the ladies were at each place. After cutting his birthday cake, Mr. Page opened the many gifts which had been cleverly arranged on the settle by the fireplace.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

April 21 - 27, 1946

SUNDAY 4/21 PLEASANT

The spiritual significance of Easter was not lost among the six hundred guests who spent this beautiful day here. The dining tables were decorated with bright yellow jonquils and many other lovely flowers were seen, made into corsages.

Bunches of artificial flowers proclaiming Spring and it's re-awakening, topped many Easter hats. Several bunnies, also reminders of the Easter season, enjoyed their first visit to the Inn in the arms of a tiny child. On the more practical side, nearly every guest made a pleasing remark about the well-cooked food. The cook, by much careful planning, was able to provide baked ham with fruit sauce.

MONDAY 4/22 COLD

About 30 students from the Chester & Monroe High Schools in New York came to see the house. The two senior classes are taking a trip by bus, visiting places of educational interest. This was their first stop and not being overtired from too much sight-seeing, the boys and girls were very attentive. They are to spend the night in Boston and tomorrow will visit Concord and Lexington.

TUESDAY 4/23 COLD

This was a day of parties beginning at eleven o' clock in the morning when a wedding reception followed the marriage of Miss Julia Lynch in Maynard. About sixty guests assembled in the large dining room to congratulate the happy pair who stood at a long "Bride's Table" to cut their wedding cake.

At noon time, we entertained the Quest and Question Club from Winthrop who held a luncheon with twenty three members seated on the dining porch.

Two parties of about twenty each ended the day. One was a group from Newton Center and the other from Worcester.

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D I A R Y

April 21 - 27, 1946

(continued)

WEDNESDAY 4/24 SUNNY

We had several visitors at different times during the day who contributed items of interest. Mr. McEnnaney of the Boston American brought Joe Hanley, Lieut. Gov. of New York, as the guest of honor at a luncheon for the contestants in the Hearst Newspaper National Oratorical Contest: "Andrew Jackson, Seventh President of the United States."

Peter J. M. Mommersteeg, Hertogenbusch, The Netherlands, had dinner this evening with friends. It was hard to understand Mr. Mammersteeg's foreign ~~address~~ accent and so he wrote it down for us and also his "temporal" address in New York City.

But perhaps our most interesting guest was Mr. Carney from Stowe. A handsome man in his late 60's, dressed in knee breeches, came into the Barroom and asked for a copy of Dr. van Schaick's "Characters in Tales of a Wayside Inn". Someone had told him that on page 80 there was a quotation describing Ole Bull by Miss Alice Longfellow. Mr. Carney had known her very well and was acquainted with her writings but couldn't seem to remember where this one came from. He rode down on his bicycle just to verify it.

THURSDAY 4/25 PLEASANT

This afternoon some boys from the Cushing Hospital for Veterans took advantage of the sunshine and a Red Cross automobile brought them to the Inn. The patients were in convalescent clothes so were unable to come into the Inn but the Red Cross worker was given directions on driving them about the estate. The boys were able to see from the car, the Chapel, the Mary Lamb School, and the Grist Mill. They assured us that another trip would be made as soon as possible; all expressing a desire to see the Inn and to hear it's story.

FRIDAY 4/26 CLOUDY

The Boys School held their Junior Prom this evening in the large Ball-room which had been cleverly decorated by the boys. The couples came into the Ball room thru

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D I A R Y

April 21 - 27, 1946

(continued)

an archway of lattice work which was entwined with artificial but life-like flowers. Then they marched around the Ball room to the chaperones who stood in front of the large fire place. Guests of the Prom were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hamilton from Dearborn; Mrs. Hamilton had asked Mr. Haynes if she could see the boys and girls do a Lady Walpole Reel. This was put in as an extra before the intermission. After ice cream and cake had been served, the last waltz came all too soon and it was with regret that goodnight bows and courtesies were made.

SATURDAY 4/27 RAIN

Today seems rather quiet in comparison with the previous days of this week when we had parties galore. Rain seems to be prevalent instead. True to the old saying, "April showers bring May flowers". Grape hyacintha, dainty violets and colorful tulips are in full bloom along the old brick wall of the garden.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of April 28, 1946

SUNDAY 4/28 COLD - PLEASANT

Wild cherry blossoms with the delicate green tips of new lilac leaves in pewter beakers and porringers gave the Old Dining Room its first touch of outdoor spring flowers.

The Catholic Daughters of Hudson had their annual breakfast, sixty-five in number and adjourned to the large Ballroom for a talk on "Laughter."

Many guests were served during the day and in the evening Mrs. Gooch of Framingham gave a wedding supper for her daughter Patricia. Tall white tapers in gleaming chrystal with white snapdragons made an appropriate setting for the lovely bride in her white satin. We knew Patty as a little girl wistfully watching the dancing every Friday night, and later when she came as one of the dancers with Mrs. Hoppen, who was Miss de Mille at that time, and who played the violin at the wedding today.

MONDAY 4/29 RAIN

The Inn was host to Mrs. Thomas of Framingham and three of her friends who have just arrived from England. They all had dinner which consisted of lamb chops. After dinner, we were told that these were the first lamb chops the English friends had eaten in six years!

TUESDAY 4/30 PLEASANT

The Sharon, Mass. Fortnightly Club consisting of seventy-five members, all women, were here for luncheon today. Afterwards they enjoyed a tour through the house and were well on their way towards home when thirty more women arrived. These were from the Salter Secretarial School in Worcester. Dinner was served on the porch. Later in the evening, Professor Schell and his "Waysiders" were dinner guests.

WEDNESDAY 5/1 FAIR - WARM

At noon a group of women from the Union Congregational Church of Wollaston came for luncheon. Mrs. William Lowe

was their hostess. She has moved to Sudbury and is living in the Raymond house on Raymond Road and chose the Wayside Inn in which to entertain friends from her former home.

Lt. Allen Durgin came again today. He is now stationed at Fort Devens and was on his way to visit his wife in a Waltham Hospital. He had lunch with Mr. Prescott and the boys and again expressed his fondness for "Wayside". He still flies now and then and says the Martha-Mary Chapel in its setting of green trees and ponds all flattened out like a toy village from the air, is the lovliest sight he ever saw in all his flying, even in Europe.

THURSDAY 5|2 PLEASANT

A kind lady from Boston brought two men from the British Navy to see the Inn this afternoon and stopped at the old Bar for a chat. The boys were friendly and smiling and with a fascinating English accent said that they were "H.O." meaning "Hostilities Only". They beamed still more at the thought of being released soon. Right now they are bringing Lend-lease ships back to the U.S.A.

FRIDAY 5|3 STILL COLD

This noon, thirty young ladies from the Mary D. Burnham School in Northampton came by bus for luncheon and a historical tour of this vicinity. The next stop was to be Concord. They registered from thirteen different states as well as from Honolulu, T. H. and Jamaica, British West Indies.

After her wedding rehearsel in Concord, Miss Mary Dodge Anthony entertained the groom and other members of the wedding party at a buffet supper served in the Old Kitchen this evening. Among the guests was the bride's great aunt, Elizabeth Hawes, who came to the Inn seventy-five years ago with her grandfather, James Hawes, who lived in Framingham Center. Therefore the party consisted of old and young and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all as they sang songs together and danced together in the large ballroom.

SATURDAY 5|4 CLOUDY

Today was the 50th Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of April 29, 1946

(continued)

5/4 (cont)

Adolph Vollin of Medford, Massachusetts, and to celebrate, thirty-six of their children, grandchildren and great grandchildren were here for luncheon. Mrs. Vollin held a lovely boquet of red roses and also in keeping with the true spirit of the occasion, confetti was tossed at the elderly couple as they left the Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 5, 1946

SUNDAY 5 | 5 PLEASANT

Today started a week of parties; many large groups coming for luncheon or dinner. Today's group of over one hundred ladies came early in the morning for breakfast; this being an annual event of the Catholic Women's Club of Concord. The large dining room was decorated with apple blossoms and a head table for twelve faced the gathering. After breakfast, the ladies adjorned to the large ballroom for speeches and singing.

MONDAY 5 | 6 PLEASANT

A year ago tomorrow, V-E day was officially declared, so it was rather fitting that Dorothy Ekstrand of Cokato, Minn., was one of our guests today. Miss Ekstrand was a missionary in Hsuchang, China but at the beginning of the war, she was stationed in the Phillipines. When the Japanese took over the Islands, she was interned, and she remained there for three years. The day she finally returned home was V-E day.

TUESDAY 5 | 7 RAIN

In spite of the cold and rain today, we had four special parties. At one o' clock 135 members of the West Roxbury Women's Club arrived for luncheon followed by bridge in the large ball room. In the evening, a group of ministers and their wives had dinner in the old dining room and were entertained with moving pictures in the Old Kitchen.

The Massachusetts Saving Bank Association and a group of Worcester guests had roast beef, something that they had been unable to secure for a long time, and enjoyed it thoroughly.

WEDNESDAY 5 | 8 RAIN

Mrs. Shaw of Newton entertained a group of friends at luncheon today. It was served on the porch where the new green grass and young lilac leaves could be seen shining in the rain through the large windows. Lilac blossoms on the tables added another spring-like touch and to complete the picture, each guest brought with her a new spring hat. Some carried them in huge paper bags and others in hat boxes and when the delicious chicken pie and the last spoonful of the Indian Pudding was eaten, the hats were brought out and put on.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of May 6, 1946

(continued)

But what a surprise to see here a lamp shade and over there a basket of vegetables and there a pack of playing cards made into a flat circle, trimmed with matches and stylishly tipped over one eye! Guests and hostesses crowded to the door attracted by the exclamations and shrieks of laughter. The judges found it almost impossible to decide which was the best!

THURSDAY 5|9 WARM

Orioles with liquid tones are really something to hear and two of our hostesses were fortunate enough to see one while eating dinner at the house table in the large dining room. The tone of singing being quite different from the birds commonly heard here attracted their attention and there he was just outside the window in his brilliant orange and black coat. We hope to see more of them "take" to the Inn.

FRIDAY 5|10 COLD - CLOUDY

Miss Van der Meid who is to be married at the Chapel next Monday has been coming here at different times this week to make plans for the wedding. Being for the moment a homeless Red Cross worker just back from two years in England, she asked for a room where she and Mr. Tustin, the groom, could address their announcements. He comes from Seattle, Washington and they both think the Inn a wonderful substitute for a home. Both have been much in the public eye. She has just returned from a lecture tour of the middle West and recently had an article about food shortages in England appear in the Christian Science Monitor. He is an oboist of note, a member of the Seattle Symphony Orchestra and this summer will be with the Boston Symphony at Tanglewood.

SATURDAY 5|11 CLOUDY & WARMER

A wedding in the Martha-Mary Chapel at four o'clock this afternoon followed by a reception for forty guests and another wedding reception for seventy-five guests, ended this week of parties. Both receptions were in the nature of a Buffet Tea; the smaller one being held in the old ballroom where a long table held the traditional wedding cake, fancy sandwiches, coffee and ice cream. A table in the large ballroom was arranged in similar fashion; the satin-gowned bride greeting her guests graciously in front of the large fire place.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 12, 1946

SUNDAY 5/12 CLOUDY

One would be inclined to put Captain P. R. Creed, a dinner guest today, into the catagory of "the old school". He was well over middle age, tall, slightly stooped, dressed in the proverbial British tweeds and when speaking of the Inn, called it "Wyside". He told of writing a book some years ago called "Getting Things Done". It was unique in arrangement and design and after several printings, still retains its unique aspect. Its last printing (1946) contains more about Mr. Ford, said the author. He promised to send a copy for our "Library".

MONDAY 5/13 VERY PLEASANT

The sun, after being in hiding for several days, burst forth early this morning to shed its warm rays on a fresh green world, making the Martha-Mary Chapel fairly glow as it awaited the wedding ceremony of Miss Van der Meid and Mr. Tustin. It was scheduled for one o'clock and just at that time a little group of old friends and some newly made friends, accompanied the bride and groom down the gravel roadway to the Chapel. There, Miss Fisher at the organ was playing soft appropriate music. The guests, numbering about twenty, seated themselves while simply and unceremoniously, the couple walked to the altar.

In the Old Kitchen of the Inn, a Wedding Luncheon was painstakingly spread out on a beautiful linen table cloth, brought from England by the bride. Gleaming silver and dainty white sweet peas surrounded a two-tiered wedding cake topped with a white wedding bell.

Upstairs, the Jerusha room was laden with wedding gifts and flowers. Miss Van der Meid had made this her "home" for the past few days and will return with Mr. Tustin to spend a few days more. The Inn will be remembered, said Mrs. Tustin , as the place where we first "set up housekeeping". Both were from the West coast. They will spend the summer in Lenox, Massachusetts, where Mr. Tustin will play as obeoist with the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

TUESDAY 5/14 RAIN

We welcomed several different organizations here today. First a group of twenty girl scouts from Auburndale came into the Inn, next came the Duo Decimo Club for

luncheon and bridge. Also for luncheon was the Northboro Women's Club, a Garden Club from Worcester, the Hanah Goddard Chapter of the D.A.R. and "The Daughters of the Civil War."

This evening the "Alert Circle" of the Salem Square Church in Worcester held their annual dinner and meeting in the large dining room.

WEDNESDAY 5|15 RAIN

Mrs. Nazro, a frequent guest at tea time, today brought as her guest, her daughter and daughter-in-law. Both were talking in French and Mrs. Nazro explained that they had just come from Antwerp. One was married to a Belgian and the other was Belgian by birth.

Robert Nelson, a former student at the Wayside Inn Boys School, wandered in this afternoon with his wife and two children. We had not seen Robert for years and so he told us he had been living in Manchester, Conn., "grinding propeller blades" during the war. Now he is a travelling photographer stopping in Marlboro, so having a few hours to spare, came to see us.

Through the day four different groups had meals and so we were kept busy in spite of the weather.

THURSDAY 5|16 CLOUDY AND WARM

This evening, 150 teachers from the High School of Commerce in Worcester, held a banquet in honor of Calvin H. Andrews, who is retiring after thirty years as principal of the school. The flowers for the tables were beautiful pink carnations on the head table and lovely old-fashioned bouquets of lilacs, pansies, daisies, asters and carnations, set in a back ground of paper lace and pewter dishes, decorated the individual tables. Dinner music added to the atmosphere of the affair.

After dinner, essays were given for the entertainment. Although we didn't hear these essays, the titles sound as if they might have been amusing; "Teacher's Pet", "The Corner Cupboard", "Buttered Toast", "Down Cushions" and others.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of May 12, 1946

(continued)

FRIDAY 5/17 RAIN

This weekend, Wellesly College is having special activities and many of the parents came to see their daughters. Six are staying here. Today was "Float Day" but because of the persistant rain , many of the floats were unable to "float". We are hoping that the rest of the week will be fair for other activities. Tomorrow night they are to have dancing on the green and the next day is "Tree Day".

SATURDAY 5/18 FINE RAIN

As early as 10:30 a.m. the house began filling with people and soon, strains of music were heard coming from the large ballroom. A wedding had taken place in Waltham and the wedding breakfast was served at the Inn for over 100 people.

A wedding at the Chapel followed by a buffet tea at the Inn was the highlight of the afternoon. The rain kept people in the house which seemed to be filled with brides and their attendants and guests all day.

The most important event of the day, however, and the one nearest to our hearts was the Dinner and Business Meeting held for the purpose of organizing an Alumni Association of the Wayside Inn Boys School. About forty came and it was good to see them all looking so well after the war and its vicissitudes. William Cash of '41 was the instigator and has been writing to the boys for a year or so and tonight was the climax of his efforts. Mr. William Young, former headmaster, was there as Master of Ceremonies and later, Mr. Prescott, the present Headmaster, dropped in. The waitresses fought to wait on the boys and we stayed around as long as possible but it was a stag affair and when dinner was over, they were left to make their plans. We are waiting anxiously to hear the results of their talk which lasted far into the night.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of May 19, 1946

SUNDAY 5/19 FAIR & WARM

"What is so rare as a day in June" could very well be said of May these last few days. After so much rain the air is clear and the foliage is fresh and luxuriant. Almost every kind of a tree is in bloom so that a tinge of pink is seen with the brilliant green of the leaves. The birds are having a hey-day feasting on various bugs and building their nests. Two people have spoken of Orioles nests nearby and at sunset the distant song of the Hermit Thrush was heard one day. The Old Hawthorne in front of the Inn, a victim of age and two hurricanes has taken on a new lease of life and is covered with little pink blossoms. The wistaria which taps on the window on winter nights in such a ghostly way has climbed to the top of an elm tree and burst into bloom among its highest branches where no doubt the bees will find the honey in its lavender blossoms. Spirea with a spray of dogwood here and there decorated our tables today and many guests came to enjoy the countryside as well as the Inn and its hospitality.

MONDAY 5/20 FAIR & WARM

This evening we were honored by the presence of Admiral Gordon Taylor of the British Navy, who is now consulting surgeon at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston.

Lt. General D. W. Griswold made his appearance about one half hour later accompanied by Mrs. Griswold, his aide Col. Kennedy and Mrs. Kennedy. After looking around a bit, General Griswold said, "Being a General, I have to have an answer for about everything but that article in the hall has me stumped." It was the corn sheller. When leaving he mentioned the fact that Generals were busy men and they couldn't spend very much time in one place but he had spent five hours there and couldn't leave before because every thing was so interesting.

Mrs. LeSourd had a dinner party here tonight for Mrs. C. Prem Nath Deiss who is president of a college in Lucknow, India. She was dressed in Indian garb.

TUESDAY 5/21 CLOUDY

This noon a party of eighteen women were served Luncheon on the porch. We did not know what club the group represented but it was noticed that one of the ladies was presented with a gift. Also pictures were taken with the ladies seated on the stone wall over by the parking lot.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of May 20, 1946

(continued)

One of the hostesses had a very pleasant conversation with Mrs. Gertrude Burns of Santa Ana, California. It was Mrs. Burns birthday today and after luncheon she and Mr. Burns would continue on their way to Mrs. Burns' birthplace in So. Hanson, Maine. What interested us so much in this lady was the fact that her mother's home in California and part of her own home and garden were being used as the setting for the motion picture, "Gallant Journey" starring Glenn Ford and Janet Blair. Mrs. Burns whose home is designed in the old New England style, said that Miss Blair remarked on how lovely she thought the house was.

WEDNESDAY 5/22 FAIR

"Getting Things Done" has arrived from its author, Percy R. Creed, a recent guest. Time has not permitted a thorough reading, but this paper covered book is certainly unique and gives a lot of timely advice on how to live. Mr. Creed's method is by organization and he believes that every man can get things done by organizing every phase of his life; work, exercise, play and health. He cites Mr. Ford as one who is the embodiment - mentally and physically - of the law of exercise. "Work and he have been friends and partners all his life."

Parties served luncheon or dinner today were the following:

Mrs. Garnett of Boston - twenty guests
Mrs. Reed of Worcester - thirty-five guests
Mrs. McGreal of Boston - seventeen guests
Mrs. Pickering of Boston - twenty guests

THURSDAY 5/23 SUNNY

At 6:15 this evening, dinner was served to twenty - one young wives whose husbands are going to college. In making the reservation for the party, we were told that the group could not come any earlier as the ladies had to wait for their husbands to come home from school so that they could take care of the children.

Also this evening was a party of one hundred and fifty members of the National Accountings Associations in Worcester. After dinner the group retreated to the large ballroom where a man and women entertained them, with songs and dances.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 20, 1946

(continued)

This part of the entertainment over, old-fashioned dancing was held with Mr. Haynes and his orchestra. It was evident that most of these people had never done much old-fashioned dancing, but they enjoyed the instructions Mr. Haynes gave them. Near the end of the evening, they were requesting the dances they had learned and liked so much the first of the evening. Many of our overnight guests went up and joined the party and they all remarked the next day that they had a wonderful time.

FRIDAY 5 24 WARM & SUNNY

This noontime eighteen girls came for luncheon. They all sat at one long table in the large dining room. After luncheon they remained at the table while they sang songs.

This evening a church group from Ashland had a banquet, with a meeting following.

SATURDAY 5 25 FAIR & WARM

Miss Esther Andros brought some of her students from Laselle Junior College to see the Inn and study the furniture. Being future interior decorators, they were keenly interested in Carver chairs, Betty lamps and admired the green paint in the Bar Room. They wandered slowly from room to room while Miss Andros talked to them. She bought them each a post card as a "reward for coming" and told us she had made sketches of the school and the Blacksmith shop for Mr. Ford at one time. She showed us an excellent sketch of the Inn.

Another interesting guest was Mr. Thompson, an Englishman who drove here from Pawtaucket, Rhode Island, with a Mr. Frank Mason aged 91. Mr. Mason told Mr. Thompson how to come, what turns to make, etc. all along the way and wrote in the guest book in a perfectly legible hand.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of May 26, 1946

SUNDAY 5/26 PARTLY CLOUDY

Every Saturday evening along with their roses, the Bowkers bring a copy of the Christian Science Monitor. In yesterday's edition is a feature article written by our recent bride, Frances Vander Meid Tustin. "Our" bride because the wedding of Miss Vander Meid and Mr. Tustin was held in the Martha-Mary Chapel a short time ago and was reported in the Diary as one of the most outstanding events of this year. The article describes English War Brides and Mrs. Tustin explaines how she was priviledged to carry the first G. I. baby aboard the first "bride ship" to leave Southampton. "Our" bride was in charge of an American Red Cross Club in England where she arranged many weddings to take place "without a hitch" when that G. I. got his next leave. After reading the story, it is easy to understand why Mrs. Tustin planned so carefully every det il of her own wedding which went off without a hitch in the Martha-Mary Chapel.

MONDAY 5/27 RAIN

The rain seemed to keep most of our regular guests away but it didn't seem to dampen the spirits of Rev. DeBoer and his other clergymen guests and after luncheon they gathered in the Barroom where they talked and laughed.

Most of these men had never been to the Inn before so they felt honored when they learned that they were the guests of Mr. Henry Ford.

TUESDAY 5/28 RAIN

A couple from Ohio dropped into the Inn today and exclaimed with pleasure over the genuine New England atmosphere found here. It was, in part, the realization of a life-long dream. Mr. White's grandfather had migrated from Lee, Massachusetts to Amherst, Ohio with a team of oxen and covered wagon and for years the story has been repeated and cherished as a family tradition. For the first time in his life, Mr. White is visiting New England, his ancestral home.

WEDNESDAY 5/29 RAIN

Our reservation book for June is filling up fast and is even thicker than the one for May. The telephone is ringing constantly as people are finding it harder each day

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of May 26, 1946

(continued)

to find food in the stores. It is a relief to come here and sit down to a meal that has been planned by someone else.

Then we are having more parties than usual - both small and large groups. Yesterday and today were typical days, two different groups from Worcester came for luncheon yesterday, Mrs. Putnam from Waltham came for dinner with about thirteen ladies and later a men's club from E. Walpole gave a dinner and a dance for their wives and friends.

Today a group of busy doctors came to enjoy a good meal and a short relaxation before going back to their duties. A group of ladies seemed to be having a good time and finally at 7:30 Father Healy and his group of 125 young people arrived and after dinner danced until midnight in the Ballroom.

THURSDAY 5|30 FAIR & WARM

It was a lovely day for America's first peace time Memorial Day since 1941. The majority of our guests were family groups.

Mr. Borst, owner of the Little Tree Farms, came with his wife and five other men and their wives. The dinner was in honor of one of the men who has been with him for forty-five years. Two of the other men have been with him for thirty-years.

When Mr. Borst made the reservation, he told us that thirty years ago he came here on his honeymoon. Mr. Lemon met them at the station with a horse and buggy and they slept in the Longfellow bedroom.

FRIDAY 5|31 WARM & SUNNY

This evening eighty members of the choir from Wesley Methodist Church in Worcester came for a roast chicken dinner. They adjourned to the old ballroom afterwards and sang melodious tunes which could be heard throughout the house. Guests sat in the hall and listened.

SATURDAY 6|1 RAIN

Five parties were scheduled for today. One of them a group of Framingham Normal School Alumnae among whom were

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of May 26, 1946

(continued)

surprised and delighted to see Ann Jouannet, a former hostess. She is going to marry the young man for whom she has waited two long years, in August.

A buffet tea and reception were held in the old ballroom for Mr. and Mrs. Bremen who had just been married in the Martha-Mary Chapel. In the evening two groups had dinner, one from W. Roxbury and one from Millbury, Massachusetts. Then the last party was from Quincy, about 56 people, employees of the General Electric and their wives who had dinner and then danced upstairs with Mr. Haynes and his orchestra officiating. This is about the third year they have come and they know the dances well and have a lot of fun. During all the confusion of people coming and going this afternoon, Mr. Schroeder came in and left a bunch of wild columbine. He has done this before on his way down from New Hampshire and brought us Mayflowers, and lady slippers. He comes and goes so quickly sometimes we hardly have time to thank him but we do appreciate his kindness and many guests spoke especially about the fragrance of the Mayflowers.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 2, 1946

SUNDAY 6/2 RAIN

From the lists of names in our guest book, it is easy to see that a little rain doesn't bother a lot of people. There were visitors from sixteen different states as well as from China and Canada.

The little Arcadian Flycatcher outside the barroom window was sheltered from the rain drops by a lilac leaf. He becomes quite disturbed, however, whenever anyone looks out the window at him.

MONDAY 6/3 SUNNY - CLEAR

This noon one of the former hostesses was here with four of her classmates from the Kathleen Dell School. They ate luncheon and afterwards looked around the Inn and its grounds. While they were over by the barn seeing the sheep and baby lambs, two young oxen that had just been yoked for the first time, came charging out of the barn. Needless to say, the girls were really frightened. However, there were men there in charge of the oxen who made sure that the girls were not harmed.

At four this afternoon, Prof. Bosano and eleven young ladies from Wellesley College were here for tea. They were members of the Spanish Club so their conversation at the table was spoken entirely in Spanish. Before the girls came to the table, Prof. Bosano put a small gift at each place.

TUESDAY 6/4 RAIN

In spite of the torrents of rain, we still are greeting many people. Clad in togs suitable for the weather was Mrs. Milton from Worcester entertaining a group of twenty-five, also there was Miss Frost of Norwood with seventeen guests, a group of Warren School teachers and the senior class from Holliston High School had a banquet on the porch and the office staff from the Lawrence McCoy Company in Worcester enjoyed dinner by candlelight in the Old Kitchen.

WEDNESDAY 6/5 FAIR

A woman was recalling a time when she came here as a child about forty years ago. They ordered a chicken dinner and were evidently entitled to a whole chicken. A plate was

brought with half a chicken and vegetables. Immediately after that plate was carried away another was brought with the other half of the chicken and more vegetables.

The Paul Revere Insurance Company of Worcester has again resumed their trips.

THURSDAY 6 PLEASANT

Today we had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Henry Ford II for the first time introducing her to the Inn. She came with her father, Mr. James F. McDonnell for luncheon and made a brief tour of the Inn admiring many of the pieces of furniture and expressing a genuine appreciation of them; the workmanship, the woods used and periods represented. Time was short however, as she wanted to return to the New England Baptist Hospital in Boston where her mother underwent an operation this morning.

Almost one hundred and fifty members of the American Iris Society stopped here for a Buffet Luncheon this noon and among the members gathered from all parts of the United States was Mr. A. W. McKenzie of Albuquerque, New Mexico, whose grandfather's cousin was Henry D. Thoreau. Mr. McKenzie is naturally proud of this relationship and pleased to be in the Thoreau neighborhood for the first time in his life.

FRIDAY 7 VERY PLEASANT

Mr. Robert H. McCauley and Mr. L. S. Spangler of Hagerstown, Maryland, stopped in for a brief and breezy visit this morning. "I'm clocks and he is china" said Mr. Spangler as he pointed to his friend and explained that they were both antique dealers. Mr. McCauley spotted the Liverpool jug in the Parlor, then mentioned casually that he had written a whole book on Liverpool ware. "Yes, and I put in the inscription written right here on your jug", said this author-visitor of the day.

About one hundred guests attended the wedding this evening of Miss Veale of Natick, Mass., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Veale. A reception followed at the home of the bride.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of June 2, 1946

(continued)

SATURDAY 8 VERY WARM

Almost eighty odd guests were calmly eating sandwiches and ice cream in the large Ballroom this evening when suddenly all the electric lights went out. Hostesses hurried to close windows as a thunder storm approached. Candles were lit and rushed to the Ballroom where the bride, Miss Smylie of Waltham had just finished receiving the congratulations of her friends. Candles were lit in the dining rooms also where several dinner parties were in progress. Soon there were enough candles lit to carry on in the usual way. The old Inn seemed to dance in the dim, flickering light while the eyes of the pretty bride and her attendants sparkled more brightly.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 9, 1946

SUNDAY 6\9 PLEASANT

This week started as a "graduation week" with many parents and children spending the day here. Parents were from all sections of the country and some have been seeing New England for the first time. Proud daughters and sons "showed off" the Inn with it's typical, old furnishings. After dinner Mother and Dad were escorted to the Mary Lamb School, Chapel and Mill. Young looking Mothers and smiling Dads were seen everywhere. It gave the Inn the aspect of a very happy day.

MONDAY 6\10 FAIR - WARM

"I've enjoyed your hospitality, drop in some time and I'll return the favor" A surprised look came from us for compliments such as these are rare. Mr. Vers added - "I mean it. I'm a druggist in Westerly, Rhode Island, and my place is across the street from the Post Office."

Today's driver for the Grey Line remarked that he hadn't been here for five years, so he thought he'd put his name in the register. The next guests to register burst into a gail of laughter. Out of curiosity, we looked too and saw "Jack Spratt - Grey Line Tours". No wonder the people laughed seeing nursery rhyme characters in our register. He said that it was his real name and that the Grey Line also had a Jack Horner working for them.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Christie celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary here tonight. After a turkey dinner they gathered in the Ball Room, where each one, children, grandchildren and great grandchildren were given an opportunity to congratulate them.

TUESDAY 6\11 PLEASANT

June days are graduation days and many evidences ofthe ending of the school year are to be seen around the Inn. Our own school boys are having their graduation week and the last dance of the year. The gala graduation Ball was held in the large Ballroom this evening. Streamers of blue and white crepe paper transformed the dance hall into a setting collegiate for the six graduates and their pretty partners, attired in formal evening dress. An orchestra, ice cream and a receiving line made this a truly fine and happy occasion for the 1946 class.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of June 9, 1946
-continued-

WEDNESDAY 6|12 RAIN

It has been our pleasure for the past year to have as a guest on several occasions, Miss Anne Ross, who is taking a graduate course in Physical Education at Wellesley. Not until today, however, did we learn that Anne is an expert swimmer and diver. Her mother, who has spent several week-ends here visiting her daughter, divulged the news in a most modest way. "Yes," she said "Anne was the National Diving Champion for four years, 1941 - 1945." This was indeed news for Anne is modest too, and very young in appearance. When she came back from Canada, where she has recently made two or three exhibition dives for the sum of one hundred dollars, she added her name to the list of celebraties in our special guest book.

THURSDAY 6|13 OVERCAST

Parties of the week have been almost too numerous to mention. Here are a few of them -

Mrs. Earl Petersen, Winthrop, Massachusetts
25 guests
Mrs. L. W. Ritchie, Arlington, Massachusetts
21 guests
Mr. H. R. Lindof, Worcester, Massachusetts
55 guests
Miss Evelyn Bliss, Waltham, Massachusetts
42 guests
Miss Mary Clifford, Gardner, Massachusetts
33 guests
Woburn Massachusetts Teachers 100 guests

Mr. John Hamilton, Clinton, Massachusetts
100 guests

FRIDAY 6|14 PLEASANT

One of the largest parties of the season was held this evening by the Fisher Secretarial School of Boston. Two hundred attractive young ladies with their faculty members, filed

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of June 9, 1946
-continued-

into the large dining room at six o'clock. Almost and hour and a half later, they were ready to leave, all having enjoyed a turkey dinner, which, as someone said - "was served like clock-work." Of course extra tables were arrayed and extra turkeys cooked. The girls thought they had had an extra good time.

SATURDAY 6/15 PLEASANT

Saturday is a day for weddings and June is the wedding month. But on this mid-June Saturday, the Wayside Inn was without a wedding. It was not, however, without one lovely June tradition, roses. They were brought by the Bowkers who came this evening with their first garden roses of the season. The round, flat flower basket was spread out on the Bar to make a perfect June picture of multi-colored roses, red, pink, yellow and white blossoms of many varieties. Carefully wrapped in tissue paper, were the tiny "babies", as Mrs. Bowker calls them, Thom Thumbs and Pixies. These brought forth many "Oh's" and Ah's" from the guests who exclaimed over the perfect miniature buds. The larger roses too, got their share of attention. A June bride was not missed.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of June 17, 1946

SUNDAY 6/16 VERY PLEASANT

Late this afternoon a wedding reception was held in the large ball room for Miss Streit of West Newton. Coming first before supper time, the platter of chicken salad bound for the buffet table in the large ball room, looked more than tempting. Punch was served and after ice cream had been passed, the wedding cake was cut. Only twenty-five guests were present but they lingered a long time to make the occasion a happy and home-like one for the bridal couple.

MONDAY 6/17 PLEASANT

Inside the Inn

Margaret McKechnie has replaced Barbara Eaton on the hostess staff. Miss McKechnie's father worked here under Mrs. Spicer's management and her grandfather, Mr. Newcomb was head carpenter in Mr. Lemon's time.

Ann Bradshaw, hostess for nearly a year, has announced her intention to leave in July in order to have a good vacation before entering college. Ann's father runs the village store and she is a graduate of the Southwest and Mary Lamb schools. During her stay here, she has added many friends to her already numerous list and will be greatly missed.

TUESDAY 6/18 CLOUDY

The Wardens and Matrons Association from Malden, the 750 Circle from the Chestnut Street Church in Worcester, and Mr. Thornton from Ginn and Company all entertained parties here today.

WEDNESDAY 6/19 PLEASANT

A small wedding took place in the Chapel at noon time today; the arrangements having been made by the bridegroom, Mr. Robert Senior of Arlington, Massachusetts. It was a home-like sort of wedding with only the immediate families present. Informality was the key note. The bride wore a simple white summer dress and hat to match. Flowers were of the garden variety and the luncheon menu was chicken pie, country style.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

Week of June 17, 1946

(continued)

THURSDAY 6/20 PARTLY CLOUDY

"Telephone Topics" read by the "hello" girls all over New England will soon carry a feature story about the Inn. An expert photographer has taken several shots and an experienced news writer has been gathering material. The proof has just come for suggestion and corrections. Judging from this preview, all the New England switch board operators will soon be calling Sudbury 180.

FRIDAY 6/21 RAIN

Since May 10th we have enjoyed the presence of Lt. Com. and Mrs. Frank Golay who have been making the Inn their home. Today however, they packed bag and baggage and rode over to Lincoln, a neighboring town, where they have rented a house for the summer. While here, they "house hunted" and finally purchased a piece of land upon which to build. Mrs. Golay spent her days studying books on modern house architecture while weekends were spent by this happy couple in clearing their newly acquired land.

SATURDAY 6/22 FAIR & WARM

About 90 wedding guests were served a buffet tea in the large ball room this evening. Pale pink rambler roses decorated the long table where a huge wedding cake reposed flanked by tall white tapers. The bride, former Miss Bowman of Marlboro has been a Navy nurse until her marriage today. Her husband still in uniform is a doctor in the Navy. The ceremony took place by candlelight in the Chapel, beautifully decorated with huge masses of mountain laurel. Many pictures were taken of the bridal couple, one of which we hope will find its way to our Brides Book where we have a growing collection of signatures and pictures and newspaper clippings concerning all the weddings which have taken place in our lovely Martha-Mary Chapel.

MISSING Week 6/23 thru 6/29

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

June 30 - July 6, 1946 inclusive

Sunday, June 30, 1946 Pleasant

The following were among our many guests on this last Sunday of June, 1946.

Mrs. E. L. Urquhart from New Brunswick, Canada,
Gladys F. Boyce from West Rye, New Hampshire,
Dr. and Mrs. I. A. White from Childress, Texas,
Nancy Whitelaw from Canal Zone, Panama,
Richard E. Schroeder from Detroit, Michigan,
Bertha Kliefoth from Hamburg, Germany
Rev. and Mrs. H. K. Joyce from Griffeth, Indiana,

Monday, July 1, 1946 Pleasant

Mr. Davieau's flowers are coming along very nicely in this warm weather and pretty soon bachelor buttons will be ready to pick. He has many varieties of flowers planted and two long rows of herbs as well, among them rosemary, drill, annis and three kinds of mint. These will be used as garnishes in the kitchen and in the cooking. Green peas flavored with spearmint will be one of these tasty dishes.

Tuesday, July 2, 1946 Pleasant

It has been said that a "P. S." is the most important part of a letter ! Here is one that came today from Mr. William G. Feiker recently married in the Martha-Mary Chapel.

"P. S. Hope the caretaker didn't have too much trouble with the confetti. They really smeared us with it!"

"I did want to take this opportunity to express my thanks to you and your staff for making my friends and my own short visit with you a pleasant one. Our wedding at the Wayside Inn will linger in our memories for a life time. Once again many thanks for your splendid cooperation in making "Our Day" a successful one."

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

June 30 - July 6, 1946 inclusive

Wednesday, July 3, 1946 Very Pleasant

It shouldn't take the reader a very long time to picture the kind of child found sitting in the large Carver chair in the Bar-room today; especially afte after he learns her name, Abigail Parsons. Yes, she was all that the name suggests; a prim little girl of six, dressed from head to toe in baby blue. Two golden braids of hair were tied with blue bows, and her tiny feet were adorned with blue socks. A starchy blue pinafore further enhanced her quaint appearance. Abigail said that she lives in Evanston, Illinois and is visiting her aunt in New England for the first time. Later she was seen skipping across the front lawn, the white tie of her pinafore flying in the breeze.

Thursday, July 4, 1946 Very Pleasant

The Inn maintained it's usual spirit of Independence on this July 4th., by entertaining a cross section of the American travelling public. This is what we like about the Inn; it's freedom to entertain rich and poor alike; the butcher, the baker and candlestick maker are all equally welcome. The Inn has never been discriminating in it's selections of guests. Today was no exception; the working man in his shabby old car and the prosperous business man in his limousine, the Army, the Navy, the farmer and the laborer with his family were among those enjoying their freedom here. The Inn is proud of such freedom and independence.

Friday, July 5, 1946 Very Pleasant

Our guest for two nights has been little Miss Wardell from New Jersey with her very nice "Mummie". "Mummie" keeps a European box at home which is filled once a week and sent overseas. Chief contributor is this eight year old of the family, who carries a knitting bag on her arm, and when asked what she was knitting the reply came: "A scarf for the poor". Then she went on to explain that she can weave too, and is making little woolen squares on a table loom which "Mummie" will crochet together. This blanket will eventually go into the European box. Miss Wardell and daughter were delightful guests, and we told them so as we bid them good-bye this morning.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

June 30 - July 6, 1946 inclusive

Saturday, July 6, 1946 Very Warm

A Swedish wedding cake adorned the long table in the ball room tonight where about one hundred guests were gathered to wish Ens. and Mrs. Hellstrand "good luck". The wedding took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel, a double ring ceremony, performed by the Rev. Illingworth. He had known both the bride and groom since they were children and as he said, "They have been lovers since they were so high," holding his hand out about waist high. They made a very handsome couple, he in his navy grey and she in white lace. In her coronet she wore Swedish myrtle.

The Wayside Inn Boys School Alumni held its second meeting tonight, twenty-four boys were present this time and after dinner a Constitution was drawn up and other business attended to. It is planned to meet about four times a year and this is well on its way to being a going concern.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

July 7 - July 13, 1946, inclusive

Sunday, July 7, 1946 Pleasant

Sunday mornings are busy too! The reader of the Diary might be under the impression that our day begins at noon time with luncheon guests arriving at twelve o'clock. But the day actually starts at eight o'clock and sometimes earlier. Sunday mornings are especially lively. Overnight guests - and they are numerous after a house-filled Saturday night - are hungry and anxious to be on their way. They order breakfast, bring their bags down stairs, drive their cars to the front door and after paying their bills, wave a friendly farewell. Some linger long enough to tell us of their pleasure at being here or say something nice about an enjoyable visit. Mr Lawrence A. Tauney of Stamford, Connecticut, a lawyer, after settling his account, expressed his sentiments in this way;"I've had such a good time, I feel as if I should pay you three times as much!"

Monday, July 8, 1946 Pleasant

A friendly little gesture of neighborliness and good-will which occurred on July 4th has just been reported. As our old coach with it's team of horses and driver was returning from the holiday parade in Sudbury, Mr. Eckes, who owns a Swedish Coffee Shop, near the railroad track, ran out and stopped the coach. He invited our Mr. McLean, the "coach man" to stop in for a cup of coffee. In the meantime, Mr. Eckes treated the horses to a lump of sugar each.

Tuesday, July 9, 1946 Pleasant

Some years ago the hostesses were all amazed when a child looked upon an old-fashioned pump with curiosity and asked how and why it was used. Today a hostess when passing through the up-stairs bedrooms overheard this conversation between a mother and small boy: "yes , dear, its a bowl and pitcher. They put water in the pitcher, poured it into the bowl and then washed their hands and face."

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

July 7 - July 13, 1946 inclusive

Wednesday, July 10, 1946

There is a good deal of animal life in the woods near the Inn - and guests freguently report a fox or a deer. Mrs. Harding sitting quietly on a fence heard a slight sound one day and there was a large buck with antlers - coming to work the men have seen a doe with her fawn - and a pair of twin fawns eating berries near the road. Our domestic animals are interesting too. If one keeps perfectly still the sheep will come quite close and a cat and her two kittens will come through the tall grass at evening seeking a wild mouse perhaps. The kittens will play while their more serious mother will hunt for food. The gray herons are always flying near and one day six were seen. One seemed to be a mother teaching her young ones to fly.

Thursday, July 11, 1946 Warm

Guests often contribute little items of interest as they pass in or out. The other night after dinner Mr. Simons dropped a Christian Science Monitor over the bar and said - "Look on the editorial page there's a lovely etching by Samuel Chamberlain; thought you might like to see it."

Mrs. Trimble after a shopping trip one day showed us a wooden duck - purchased at the Kafe Stuga and made by our friend who whittles the dogs - Mr. Little. After another trip to Cambridge she showed us two toys to make us laugh - one a calico clown bean bag - and another a funny donkey that could be made to fall into all sorts of queer positions.

Friday, July 12, 1946 Warm

At seven o'clock this evening Dr. and Mrs. Ruelberg of Wellesley arrived with ten guests to celebrate their wedding annversary. Every year for a number of years the doctor and his wife have chosen the Inn as an appropriate setting for a quiet recognition of their marriage. And every year Mrs. Ruelberg is just as particular about how and where her guests shall sit, what kind of flowers are to be used and the kind of food to be served as when she planned her wedding dinner nearly twenity years ago.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

July 7 - July 13, 1946 inclusive

Saturday, July 13, 1946 Very warm

About once a week lately a wedding has taken place at the chapel. Tonight about 125 guests were present at the marriage of Miss Brierly to Mr. John Singer - both of Worcester. The minister, elderly and kindly, performed the ceremony in a dignified manner - putting in his own appropriate remarks here and there. The reception at the Inn was followed by old - fashioned dancing until a late hour when the merry guests departed one by one.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

July 14 - July 20, 1946 inclusive

Sunday, July 14, 1946 Pleasant

At the end of this crowded Sunday a little pile of cards was found behind the old Bar which now-a-days is used as a reception desk. These were cards that had been passed over the Bar by various guests during the day and the names and addresses were as varied as the size of the cards. For instance, we have Mr. H. S. Wagner, Director of the Akron Metropolitan Park District, Akron, Ohio on a large card and Glenn N. Merry, President of the Merry Coal Mining Company of Mt. Carmel, Pennsylvania on a small card and Rev. Edward F. Miller, minister of the West Roxbury Methodist Church on a medium sized card.

Monday, July 15, 1946 Pleasant

Many little families are seen around the Inn these days, Mother and Dad and the "kids" and often Grandma and Grandpa. Recently a very nice family of three spent the night here and in the morning Grandpa couldn't find a place to plug in his electric razor. So he came down stairs and explained that he had "one of the new fangled kind" and that it was a nuisance. This grandfather was a jolly, good traveller and treated with much consideration and respect by his son-in-law and daughter. "Where shall I register from, Father?" Asked the son. "Oh, any old place - Washington or Skowhegan - wherever the spirit moves" advised this kindly, white-haired guest.

Tuesday, July 16, 1946 Pleasant

The old print of Lord Timothy Dexter's house in Newburyport nearly brought tears to the eyes of a guest today who told of seeing one of the same prints sold at an auction recently for $1.00. "It was at an old farm house in Newburyport" said the man - "and the print was rolled up with a lot of other old papers from the attic". Evidently no one recognized the famous house with it's famous fence of wooden statues and the auctioneers "sold" was shouted before our guest could raise the bid!

Wednesday, July 17, 1946 Pleasant

Frater George E. Huntley is "retreating" at the Inn during this warm July weather in contrast to his usual "retreat" in January as a member of the Universalist Fraters Group. He talks about the good, old days when Fraters Tomlinson and Sykes were alive and he likes to review the Retreat spelling bees and evening devotions. This morning he picked wild flowers for the dining tables and in the afternoon he usually reads about the major league baseball games. When on the job, Dr. Huntley is chairman of the campaign committee to raise $100,000 for the Theological School at St. Lawrence University. It is not surprising then, that Mrs. Huntley from her hospital bed writes to him every day - "Relax, relax, relax!"

Thursday, July 18, 1946 Warmer

Eighty boys and girls whose homes are in the thickly populated East Boston district arrived early this morning to spend a day in the country. Lunch boxes were piled against a stone wall while eager youngsters ran from barn to Inn and from Inn to school house. Finally they gathered near the front door of the Inn and quietly walked through the house; a hostess guiding them and pointing out things of interest. They all nodded "yes" when asked if they had heard of Longfellow. Later they played ball in a nearby field and reluctantly went home in a big bus about four o'clock.

Friday, July 19, 1946 Very Warm - No Rain

Mrs. Quist of Worcester whose daughter is being married tomorrow in the Chapel entertained the bridal party tonight. Dinner was served in the old kitchen for twelve and a lovely centrepiece of brilliant red geraniums together with the red and white checked table cloth helped to brighten the room. The guests had just come from rehearsing at the Chapel and as it seemed to be a family get-together there was much to talk about. They lingered around the table a long time after dinner making plans for the next day and opening presents.

Saturday, July 20, 1946

Just at four o'clock Miss Guist and her maid of honor came down stairs looking cool and unruffled in spite of the very trying heat. She wore white satin with a veil and her attendant a lovely shade of yellow taffeta with wide ruffles across the back giving the gown an old-fashioned effect. For contrast she carried blue delphinium and a small coronet of these same flowers looked very pretty against her dark hair. Soon the guests came pouring back again and went upstairs to the large ballroom where a buffet tea was served. During the course of the afternoon a notice was seen pinned on the door of the Long fellow bedroom where the prospective groom and his ushers had dressed. It said:

Closed Temporarily
Per order of
Henry W. Longfellow, Prop.

Needless to say the "order" was respected. The Couple changed into going away attire and amidst a shower of real rice drove off for a honeymoon in Maine where we hope cool breezes greeted them.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Week of July 21 - 27, 1946 Inclusive

Sunday, July 21, 1946 Pleasant

The tourist season is at it's peak. "Give me five of the house and five of the Mill" or something of the same sort is heard at the desk almost constantly - meaning, of course, ten postal cards! In other words the tourists like to send a message back home to that office worker or other member of the family who has been left behind. The out-going mail box is jammed, the stamp supply is generally low and the ink well needs replenishing every day. Blotters are in demand. The most popular chair in the Barroom is the old Windsor writing arm, once used by Generals Washington, and Lafayette. It's spaciousness and comfort inspire many to write: "A charming place" or "Beautiful Antiques" or"Delicious lunch" or "Wish you were here". And not all the tourists have toured from homes in these United States. Last week two Philipinos and Mr. and Mrs. Chow from China came on a Grey Line bus tour. We also took in a half-franc piece from Helvetia in place of a dime.

Monday, July 22, 1946 Rain

A friendly gentleman from Elmira, New York gave a little discourse today on his home town, telling us that it has no special claim to fame except as the burial place of Mark Twain. Mark Twain's wife, Olivia Langdon, was born in Elmira and during the Summer Months she and her author husband would return to Quarry Farm where a studio was built, octagon in shape with large windows. "Huckleberry Finn" was written there.

Tuesday, July 23, 1946 Rain

While guests from Kalamazoo and Atlanta, San Francisco and Dobbs Ferry pured into the Inn on this rainy afternoon, a resident of Sudbury made the best contribution to the Diary. She is Mrs. Fletcher, a writer, who came to Sudbury several years ago and has since written articles and stories for The Woman's Home Companion, Saturday Evening Post and other popular magazines. Once she turned out a very fine story about the Martha-Mary Chapel, calling it a "children's church". Today she was gathering material for a piece of fiction and wants to use the Inn as a meeting place for the hero and heroine. But it was a remark she made while watching the afternoon crowds milling through the rooms which should be recorded.

Mrs. Fletcher said: "These people leave here with a wonderful sense of pride in all the best that America stands for. It is not a money sense, but a deep respect for the higher and finer things in life".

Wednesday, July 24, 1946 Pleasant

It was a great pleasure to see Mr. Bixler today. He conducts the Bixler Tours from New Philadelphia, Ohio and was an annual pre-War visitor, usually arriving with a bus load of thirty or forty passengers. Today, on this first revival tour, he presented thirty-nine luncheon guests and introduced his sister and sister-in-law as the tour hostesses. In the meantime he told of the death of his wife whom we remember as the cheerful, gracious hostess of previous tours. This year's group stayed about three hours - lunching and looking!

Thursday, July 25, 1946 Overcast

A distingusished looking group of six, ordered luncheon this noon then asked for the long distance phone to call Washington, D. C. The host of the party was Mr. L. B. Duer who remembered the Inn in Mr. Lemon's time and recalled his college days at Harvard when he used to come here via the railroad. Mr. Lemon met the train at the Wayside Inn station and drove the boys over for a week-end. It was about the year 1905 and when we suggested that Mr. Francis Biddle might have been in the same group, Mr. Duer said "No, but I once had the same job as Mr. Biddle - Secretary to Chief Justice Holmes". Our distinguished guest was was also a connoisseur of old furniture and admired especially the sturdy Connecticut sun-flower chest.

Friday, July 26, 1946 Pleasant

And speaking of distinguished guests - tonight we greeted Mrs. Enrico Caruso who came in for dinner - and greeted her as an old friend. Three years ago Mrs. Caruso and a friend spent July and August in Sudbury and during that time came to the Inn frequently. In fact she and her daughter stayed here for a week. This Summer all three, Mrs. Caruso, daughter and friend have returned to Sudbury to occupy their newly acquired Summer residence, a lovely old house on Candy Hill.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Week of July 21 - 27, 1946, inclusive

Saturday, July 27, 1946 Pleasant

One wedding in the Martha-Mary Chapel and three wedding receptions made this a veritable "wedding day" for the Wayside Inn! It was gay with pretty brides-maids strolling on the lawn and lovely brides in yards of white posing for photographers. Inside, bright colored flowers were being arranged to decorate the dining tables, then the Ball-rooms. Miss Curran's breakfast was held in the large dining room with about one hundred and fifty guests present, mostly from Marlboro her home and the groom's home; he being the sone of Dr. LeMarbre. In the afternoon Miss Evely Sandstrom was married in the Martha-Mary Chapel, about one hundred of her Worcester friends coming over to the Inn for a Buffet Tea. The third reception was held in the small Ballroom for Mr and Mrs R J Maloney who were married in Natick earlier in the afternoon.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of July 28 - August 3, 1946 Incl.

Sunday, July 28, 1946 Pleasant

Perhaps the following is not exactly a Sunday story, but it is an incident which occurred today and for historical accuracy should be reported today. Let it be understood, however, that it has no particular historical significance! It was reported by Mrs. Harding over two-month house guest who, resting quietly on the front lawn, looked up from her book to see a young man approaching on a bicycle. When in view of the Inn he stopped, leaned his wheel against a lilac bush and proceeded to unpack his kit. In it was a jacket which he donned over one undershirt - and above a pair of kahki shorts. Next he drew forth a pair of trousers, put those on and walked to the front door of the Inn. There he was greeted by a smiling hostess and eventually escorted into the dining room where he partook of a hearty traveller's lunch!

Monday, July 29, 1946 Warm

A dear old child's sled has been presented by a dear old lady who lives in Wellesley and who in shaky handwriting describes the sled as once owned by her father. He worked all one winter carrying wood into the house in order to get eight dollars, says Miss Houghton, and paid for the sled with that hard earned money. Her father was then about eighty (?) years old. The last paragraph explains why Mrs. Houghton sent the sled. "I thought it would match the Little Red School House". She says; And indeed it does. It is all wood painted red and for decoration has a gold star within a gold circle. It's name is, "Flying Arrow"!

Tuesday, July 30, 1946 Very Warm

Today Mr. Ford is 83 years old and in Dearborn his friends and neighbors have planned to make it a gala occasion. According to a Boston Paper - "A day-long program of athletic events has been arranged for the various play grounds. Free cake and ice cream also is to be provided for all of Dearborn's youngsters - and others - who want it."

An editorial in last Sunday's Boston Post comparing Mr. Ford with Bernard Shaw - now 90 says - "Both are rich men. By 60 they had put their mark on the world. They could have retired to sweeping acres and let life roll by. Instead they swam in the current and most of the time against it. Both are mentally alive and more to the point, mentally alert. Both have accomplished remarkable, memorable things. The greatest thing they have done is to demonstrate to others how to beat old age."

Here at Wayside Inn another "Happy Birthday" was sung in the pantry with much good will for Agnes Condon who is fortunate in having the same birthday as Mr. Ford. May there be many more happy birthdays to come for them both.

Wednesday, July 31, 1946 Partly Cloudy

A mid-summer meeting of the Philathea Class of the Congregational Church in Sterling was held at the Inn today following a luncheon in the large dining room. Fifty members were present. Sterling is, of course, the home site of our little red school house so it was natural to have many questions asked about Mary and the Lamb. Several walked down the road and over the bridge to see the restored building.

Thursday, August 1, 1946 Rain

This evening's dinner throng was more suggestive of the winter season. Most of the guests were students attending Summer School Sessions at Boston University or at Harvard. The larger group, about thirty, was composed of teachers studying new teaching methods etc., at the Harvard Elementary Workshop. All donned rain coats and walked to the school house, chapel and mill. After dinner a cozy winter-like evening was spent in front of an open fire in the Bar Room.

Friday, August 2, 1946 Rain

Through the Summer we are enjoying the company of Miss Margaret Lloyd as hostess. Her British accent is as attractive as her neat appearance and rosy, typical English Complexion. When we asked her to write a Summary of her trip to America she modestly put down that her father, a Lt. Colonel in the British Army, was going to be in the Middle East for a year or more. Therefore she and her mother, and four brothers (two sets of twins) came over to America in 1943 on a brand new French Luxury Liner which had been converted into a troop ship. She says that they zig-sagged all the way to avoid submarines. Three years have been spent in Sudbury, going to school and getting acquainted with an English-born grandmother who married an American. Margaret, with her American-born mother, hopes to cross the Atlantic again in the Fall to join her English Father! What Miss Lloyd did not state in her notes is the fact that she rides several miles each day on her bicycle in order to reach the Bus which brings her to the Inn. Today she was beaming with joy because instead of cycling in the rain, someone gave her a "lift".

Aug 3 - Missing

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 4 - August 10,1946 Incl.

Sunday, August 4, 1946 Pleasant

The Martha-Mary Chapel was opened this evening for a Vesper Service conducted by the Reverend Prentiss L. Pemberton and arranged for an inter-church College Student group. About twenty were in attendance, representing all church denominations. After Vespers and just before the sun disappeared beyond a crimson horizon, sandwiches and other good things pertaining to a picnic were enjoyed down by the Mill.

Monday, August 5, 1946 Pleasant

A very nice brochure on English sources of 18th century American Furniture design has come as a sort of "thank you" from a recent guest, Mr. Benjamin Ginsburg. It is written by Mr. Ginsburg who is a well-known dealer of antique furniture in New York. The firm is Ginsbury & Levy, 815 Madison Avenue. Interesting pictures, comparing certain types of English furniture with the same type made in America, are shown. The text is informative and enlightening. In the very first paragraph, a quotation from R. W. Symonds is worth remembering. In speaking of American made furniture of the 17th, 18th and 19th centuries, Mr. Symonds says: "though almost invariably susceptible to foreign influences, the design consistently retained a certain degree of native character, it rather adapted than borrowed, and improved more than it copied."

Tuesday, August 6, 1946 Rain

Today seemed just like one more day until we were presented with a box of beautiful yellow roses which were to be arranged on the dinner table in the old Kitchen. The dinner was a 50th wedding anniversary celebration for Mr. and Mrs. Harold King of Boston. The roses were therefore quite appropriate in color and were placed in the center of the table with tall yellow tapers on either side. Favors were also yellow with a gold "50" attached to each one. Judging by the laughter and gaiety of the occasion, a good time ~~have~~ has been had by all.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 4 - August 10, 1946

Wednesday, August 7, 1946 Rain

A tall, thin, very boyish-appearing young man, a former G. I., has been spending the past few days here. At first he rather alarmed us with his strange ways. He took up all the rugs on the floor of his room. He removed the bureau scarf. He pointed his finger at a stranger and said "Hi"! But his room is full of books and he always appears with a book under his arm. We talked with him today and discovered an amazing knowledge of American Literature, the Tales of a Wayside Inn in particular. And we also discovered that the boy is realizing a dream of long standing - a visit to the Wayside Inn - a dream, dreamed in California and possibly in a shell-torn fox hole.

Thursday, August 8, 1946 Pleasant

The Dearborn Inn's neat and friendly barber, Mr. J. L. Zaroski paid the Wayside Inn a visit today, motoring over from Springfield where he is spending a few days. Four were in the party including Mrs. Zaroski and all had luncheon. After seeing the house and exclaiming over the rare antique furniture Mr. Zaroski invited us to come to Dearborn where he promised to make us all look very fine!

Friday, August 9, 1946 Pleasant

This week two small parties were held. On Wednesday evening a Birthday party was arranged for Mr. W. H. Nichols. There were sixteen guests. Tonight, a Mrs. Watson entertained eleven at one long table in the old dining room.

Saturday, August 10, 1946 Pleasant

Picked up in passing

Guest to small boy: "Come on, lets take a walk and get up a little appetite."

Small boy: "No, I don't want to go. I've got enough appetite."

Guest from Pittsburgh: "Yes, being in New England, I've been able to wear the same shirt for two days!"

Guest pulling small magnifying glass from his

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 11 - August 17, 1946 Incl.

Sunday, August 11, 1946 Pleasant

Delightful guests are Mr. & Mrs. Samuel Fox of Philadelphia who have made the Inn an overnight stop three times this summer. This morning they were up early with bags packed for the homeward trip after a two weeks vacation in Maine. Mr. Fox being very tall usually has to "duck" every time he crosses a threshold here, but this morning he was intent on ordering breakfast in a hurry and forgot the low door casing. Whack went his head and he "ducked" too late! Nevertheless, he managed to keep a cheerful smile on his face and jokingly announced that he objected less to bumping his head at the Wayside Inn than to bumping his head in any other place in the world!

Monday, August 12, 1946 Pleasant

Some of us remember the popularity of aigrettes, those lovely feathers which were stylishly worn on women's hats a decade ago. The American species of the bird, spelled egret, is a variety of heron and because of the afore mentioned style or fad, the bird is now nearly extinct and rarely seen in the northern states. It is a native of Florida. However, our house guest, Mrs. Harding, spotted one today on the pond near Dutton Road - and being one of the most accomplished amateur ornithologists in Massachusetts, she has watched the bird very closely - going morning, noon and night to admire it's pure white feathers.

Tuesday, August 13, 1946 Rain

Five gentlemen sat at the trestle table in the Old Kitchen this evening and enjoyed, eating their dinner as a cold summer rain beat against the window panes and a cherry fire crackled on the hearth. Apropos of the occasion they arrived in an antiquated Rolls Royce, very high and very uncomfortable. It was just a lark planned by Mr. Edmund H. Sears Jr. of Sudbury Center.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY
Week of August 11 - August 17, 1946 Incl.

Wednesday, August 14, 1946 Rain

To Mr. M. W. Harrison of Bronxville, New York the eighteenth birthday of his daughter was to be celebrated in a fitting manner. He therefore made plans weeks in advance - perhaps in his own mind - years in advance. At any rate he engaged rooms for his family and ordered lobster for dinner. He arrived late this afternoon with the Birthday Cake and nineteen candles; one to grow on - he laughingly explained. Flowers were arranged on the table and lobster was served with all the "fixens". A family party of six. The eighteen year old was showered with presents - or should we say, nearly buried under tissue paper and pink ribbon.

Thursday, August 15, 1946 Pleasant

It's considered impolite, by post-office authorities anyway, to read out - going postal cards. But we couldn't resist reading this one, sent by a passing tourist to his friend, Mr. DeWitt Thompson, at the Lenox Hill Hospital, Park Avenue, New York.

> "Mr. Ford keeps this Inn in Admirable fashion; we've just had a wonderful dinner on the sun porch and I'm contemplating trying out George Washington's Bed!"

Friday, August 16, 1946 Overcast

The National Vegetable Growers Association are convening in Boston and today the visiting ladies were given a historical tour including Lexington and Concord and ending with luncheon at the Wayside Inn. These were farm women, some of the best home-makers in the United States and naturally particularly interested in food. Ten more came than were expected making a total of seventy-five who enjoyed the hospitality of this typical New England Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 11 - August 17, 1946 Incl.

Saturday August 17, 1946 Pleasant

A notable guest escaped us today. He was Chaplain Wyeth Willard, author of,"The Leathernecks Come Through", and member of the Willard Family Association holding their annual meeting here today. Perhaps it was not surprising that we over looked the Chaplain because he was in "civies" and looked like all the other men in the group of one - hundred. Nevertheless it is regretable that Wyeth Willard's name was not added to those in the Special Register. His Book is said to have been written for the families of the men he served in the South Pacific although not morbid in any way and expressed with perfect simplicity. It is now in it's fifth printing. Chaplain Willard came from his home on Cape Cod for the reunion Luncheon and business meeting.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 18 - August 24, 1946 Incl.

Sunday, August 18, 1946 Pleasant

Family parties of eighteen or twenty were a regular part of family life in grandmother's day. Now, however, one is rarely seen except on Thanksgiving or Christmas. It was a pleasant surprise, then, to see in the old dining room this afternoon, a typical family party. It was headed by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Whitman of Marlboro, who are genuine home - folks. They enjoy family and friends in a sort of old-fashioned way. At the table, seating eighteen, were old and young - a grandmother here and a proud young father there; the whole gathering being generously supplied with boys and girls of varying ages. Laughter was heard and a spirit of informality prevailed. George Washington, from his portrait on the wall, Smiled.

Monday, August 19, 1946 Rain

Remarks Overheard

Guest - pointing to warming pan:-
"They must have done a lot of corn popping in the early days. They've got one in every room!"

Guest - pointing to small scales:-
(slightly out of balance)
"Them scales is just like what's going on down there in Washington. The justice is all on one side!"

Lady from Chester - Vermont:-
"We've had all kinds of cars and now here we are with a Ford!"

Tuesday, August 20, 1946 Pleasant

George Matthew Adams in one of his "Today's Talk" articles, advocates good talk as well as good food at a country Inn. This suggestion appeared recently in his syndicated column entitled "Wayside Inns in America".

He mentions our Inn and speaks of Mr. Ford's restoration as a peaceful picture of the America of the days of Longfellow, Hawthorne and the friendly New Englanders. He wonders why the spirit of the early Inns is not more emulated today and says that the predominating element of an old Inn was it's friendliness. "The evening talks, especially during the Winter months, when the logs in the fire burned brightly, must have been most glorifying." The whole article has a familiar ring - Mr. Matthews has been a guest here several times. We invite him to come again when the logs in the fire burn brightly and good talk is as common as good food.

Wednesday, August 21, 1946 Pleasant

Several old friends have come to see us recently - Perhaps the most welcome - certainly the best known - was Dan Dunleavy. Wherever he went through the house he found a friend and stopped to have a chat. Mrs. Dunleavy was with him as well as her brother and his wife from Buenos Aires. They wandered through the house after dinner. Dan, whose eye sight is failing could be seen touching each piece of furniture lovingly. These - too - were friends of long standing.

Allen Durgin - now in civilian clothes brought his wife and baby Donna to show us.

Early today the Tustins arrived from Tanglewood, where Mr. Tustin has been playing with the Boston Symphony. Like the Durgins - the Tustins were married at our Martha-Mary Chapel. They left a card at the Bar upon which was written - "So sorry we missed you. We stopped for breakfast on our way to Seattle and California. It is fun to come back to the scene of such happy memories."

Thursday, August 22, 1946 Pleasant

Our house guest of many weeks - Mrs. Harding, returned from her walk today with some lovely Jeradia which she had picked in the woods. She arranged them in a vase with a spray of white pine and the green panelling in the Bar Room made a fitting background for the pale yellow blossoms.

Th flower is quite rare and only grows beneath oak trees. Mrs. Harding also reported another visit of the beautiful white heron in the marsh back of the Inn. Incidentally she has seen 63 different kinds of birds since she has been here- She named among others the Veerie, Mourning Dove, Wood Thrush - and Hermit Thrush.

Friday, August 23rd, 1946 Rain

Junea, Alaska was represented today by a lady who came on the Gray Line Sightseeing Tour. Her black and white checked blouse attracted our attention and after engaging her in conversation we discovered a very bright person, well educated and full of information about Alaska. "No", she laughingly explained "we do not live like Eskimos, nor do we wear Eskimo Clothes!" As a matter of fact, clothing manufacturers are especially thoughtful of their Alaska trade and keep Alasken Women among the "best dressed," she said. Junea, the capitol city has a population of about ten thousand. Just as we were about to ~~lean~~ more concerning our Northern Neighbors, the bus's horn sounded and the lady hurried away - leaving a friendly shadow of black and white.

Saturday, August 24, 1946 Fair

Recent Guests

Edna M. Colman - Author of
"Seventy-five Years of White House Gossip"

The Boston Camera Club - 45 Members

Mr. F. C. Uhlmann, Owner of The Wayside Press,
Paterson, New Jersey

The Old Folks Home, Woonsocket, Rhode Island
25 Dinner Guests

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 25, - August 31, 1946 Incl.

Sunday, August 25, 1946 Pleasant

In the middle of this busy Sunday afternoon a hostess was seen scurrying through the front hall with a large wedding cake. Outside the door, was a bridal party of fourteen awaiting their call to dinner. The wedding cake was safely deposited on a long table in the large dining room and vases of pink cosmos placed on either side of it. Then the party entered, the bride leading the way in proverbial white satin and the groom in navy uniform. The regular guests stopped eating, stopped their conversation and silence reigned while the bride, carrying herself like a queen, entered the room. After dinner the cake was cut with a shining silver cake knife, one of the wedding gift, we presume.

Monday, August 26, 1946 Fair

This is the time of year when the number of questions asked, reaches a maximum. Usual ones are: "When was the Inn built?" and "Did Longfellow live here?" and "Where is the Mary Lamb School House?" Today we answered this one which was a bit out of the ordinary. A guest was looking at the sign board which reads: "Longfellow's Wayside Inn" and asked:

"This used to be called Ford's Wayside Inn. Have you changed the name?"

Tuesday, August 27, 1946 Rain

Hundreds of pink and white cosmos are being brought in this week from the cut-flower garden and can be seen in large and small bouquets all over the house. The flowers themselves are particularly large and are displayed well in dark green bud vases in the large dining room. In the small dining room, they have been placed in old blue staffordshire pitchers and the mantle setting, with a deep blue plate on either side of a huge bunch of pink cosmos, has attracted considerable attention. Some guests like especially well the all white cosmos against the dark green panelling of the Old Washington Dining Room. In the Parlor a more dainty arrangement has been made of both pink and white blossoms in an old glass compoter and placed on Jerusha Howe's Spinet.

Wednesday, August 28, 1946 Pleasant

Ladies of the National Shade Tree Conference numbering sixty were luncheon guests today following a historical tour through Lexington and Concord. While the men folk discussed trees and their preservation. The wives were entertained by a ladies' committee headed by Mrs. Guptill of Sudbury. She planned every detail of today's trip and engaged a special bus to run on schedule. Much to Mrs. Guptill's dismay, the driver of the bus was a friend of the janitor at Craigie House in Cambridge which was not included in the tour program. However, the driver stopped to see his friend, the ladies rushed in to see Longfellow's Old Home and the schedule was completely upset! Luncheon was forty minutes late and had to be eaten hastily. Nevertheless there was time after luncheon for a short talk about the Inn and a hasty look through the rooms.

Thursday, August 29, 1946 Overcast

Yesterday and today a young man in Navy Blue Knee Breeches and three cornered hat, riding a spirited horse - has been attracting a good deal of attention. Moving pictures were taken of him galloping up to the door of the Inn. The Gate House also has been the back ground for other pictures. We knew R.K.O. was the photographer and we surmised the man was Paul Revere in some historical film. We did wonder a little that he should be depicting his famous ride in mid-summer with the leaves in full bloom.

Friday, August 30, 1946 Pleasant

Today we wish to quote from a clipping which appeared last week in the Boston Post.

"It seems a rumor began wending its way through New England about a month ago saying Henry Ford - A Ford in exchange for a 1922 cent."

Of course, the rumor was preposterous but hundreds of letters came pouring in to the Post's Letter Box Editor. The Article continues.

"Even the Ford people down in Dearborn - Michigan, appealed to the Post for aid in squelching the rumor and thouth this item marks the third time we have printed notice of the explosion of the rumor, the letters still come in.

No, dear readers, a 1946 Ford will not be given in exchange for a 1922 cent by Henry Ford!"

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of August 26, - August 31, 1946 Incl.

Saturday August 31st, 1946 Pleasant

Today's activities started with a colorful wedding reception held on the lawn and in the Longfellow Memorial Garden. Miss Phyllis White, the bride, attractively gowned in a white taffeta skirt with lace bodice, made a striking picture against the green lawn and the flowers in the garden. Following the reception, a wedding Breakfast was served. A beautifully decorated cake adorned the bride's table and gladioli of appropropriate colors were used on each table.

In the evening, Miss Betty Jean Spragne and Mr. Malcolm Haynes Hunt took their marriage vows in the Martha-Mary Chapel. The bride wore a gown of ivory brocaded satin with a bouffant skirt which flared into a train. The maid of honor wore a blue taffeta gown and the bridesmaids were attractively gowned in pale pink with matching lace mitts. A reception followed the ceremony in the large Ballroom where a buffet tea was served and a string ensemble played for waltzing.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

September 1 to September 7

1946

Sunday, September 1 Very Pleasant

Two members of Mrs. Edsel Ford's household were luncheon guests this noon, stopping over enroute from Seal Harbor to Detroit. They were Ann King and Rose Mac Donald, members of the kitchen staff. We were reminded of former days when Mr. Henry Ford II with his brothers and sister Josephine were wont to make the same stop-over on the long journey. Every year we looked forward to their stay of three or four hours and have as one of the Inn's prized possessions a copy of "The Tales of a Wayside Inn" autographed by all four in their childish handwriting.

Monday, September 2

An article entitled "The Schoolhouse of Mary and Her Lamb" by Betty Elise Davis has been called to our attention. It appears in the September issue of Child Life magazine and begins - "Elizabeth and Walter were spending a week with their Great - Aunt Hallie in Sterling, Massachusetts." Then a rainy day came along and to amuse the children Great Aunt Hallie takes them up to the attic. In an old trunk smelling of faded roses and full of old papers they find an old horn book; the use of which is explained to the children. One old letter in the handwriting of Mary E. Tyler contains the poem- "Mary had a little lamb." The children want to hear all about Mary and so Great-Aunt Hattie tells them the story. Elizabeth is made perfectly happy when presented with a card upon which a bit of yarn, made from the wool of Mary's lamb, is tied. Walter wants to know if the schoolhouse is still standing so the Great-Aunt says "The little red schoolhouse is still standing but not in Sterling. In 1926 Mr. and Mrs. Ford discovered it and the Redstone schoolhouse took a trip. Mr. Ford had it moved to a place in the woods near Longfellow's Wayside Inn in Sudbury, Massachusetts. Mr. Ford had it restored just as it was and now children from the neighborhood sit in those high boarded up seats and learn their lessons"

Tuesday, September 3 Pleasant, cold

Miss Griggs and Miss Wells, members of the faculty at Wellesley College, introduced as their dinner guest this evening, a woman with a European title, Baroness Helen von Nierbach. Other Europeans dining here this evening were Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Kroncuberg from Amsterdam, Holland.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

September 1 to September 7

1946

Number Two

Wednesday, September 4 Pleasant

Labor Day usually ends the Summer season for vacationists, but as yet there has been no "let up" in the number of people coming to the Inn. Guest rooms are filled every night and luncheon and dinner guests continue to arrive in large numbers. This evening two small parties, one numbering fifteen and the other twenty-five, added a note of gaiety to the dinner hour - or should we say hours; dinner being served from 5:30 to 8 o'clock.

Thursday, September 5 Cold

"Speak of angels and they appear" In a recent diary George Matthew Adams was mentioned and today he came in for breakfast. He did not stay long but had time to speak with great pride of his friendship with Mr. Ford and of the moving of his birthplace to Greenfield Village.

Later in the day another interesting guest appeared to spend the night - Mr. Van Scriver with his wife and young son. We listened with interest to his enthusiastic account of the Glidden Tour in which he took a prominent part. Mr. Van Scriver in goggles and yachting cap and Mrs. Van Scriver in duster and well veiled hat drove the only Winton among the 82 cars that started the race in New York. It was able to achieve 27 miles per hour and made the trip to Dearborn, Michigan without a mishap. Here the Van Scrivers were royally entertained, spending two nights at Dearborn Inn. The President of the Winton Co. furnished them with spare parts and Mr. Firestone presented them with a full set of tires.

Friday, September 6

Two beautiful old sugar bowls have been received from Mrs. Susan L. Dyer of Palo Alto, California who writes that they were in her family for several generations. One, of brown and white pattern, belonged to Anne Howe, a daughter of Colonel Ezekiel Howe. She married Josiah Brown. The other, a pink luster bowl, belonged to the wife of Josiah Brown Jr., Susanna Whitney Brown. Both are lovely specimens of old china and because of their association with Colonel Ezekiel Howe, the third landlord of the Inn, they are of special interest and importance. They will repose in the corner cupboard in the old dining room with other Howe china and glass. Also in the box which arrived without mishap from California, was a picture of Anne Howe, Mrs. Dyer's great-great grandmother.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

September 1 to September 7

1946

Number Three

Saturday, September 7 Warmer

Saturdays and wedding receptions go together at the Inn. At any rate, hardly a Saturday goes by without at least one wedding reception and very often a wedding too. Today was no exception with Miss Rita McNeil of Somerville as bride in a proverbial white wedding gown. The receiving line formed on the side lawn where photographers snapped pictures while the happy couple greeted their friends and relatives numbering sixty-five. When the call came for luncheon, the entire group, headed by the bridal party, came into the house and seated themselves in the large dining room, surrounding the bride and groom who were in the center of the room. A wedding cake was cut, after which the usual hasty leave was taken by the pair.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

September 8 to September 14

1946

Sunday, September 8, 1946

RECENT ARRIVALS

Mr. B.J.Thompson, Woodstock, New Brunswick, Canada
Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Burchell, Sydney, Nova Scotia, Canada
E. N. Wendth, Cairo, Egypt
Elizabeth Bruckman, Strasburg, France
Bjorke Fog, Bronshoj, Denmark
Helena D. Gibbons, Galway, Ireland
Madame Jorge Guillen, Seville, Spain
Hamed Baki, Beirut, Syria
Mrs. John Pitcairn, Acaapulco, Mexico

Monday, September 9, 1946

Today there are many farewells and good wishes being showered upon Mrs. Richard B. Harding preliminary to her departure after a two months stay. She came as a kind of invalid after family sickness and sorrow and is leaving as a quite different sort of person. Her interest in and enthusiam for nature has given her a new lease on life and she has found here plenty of nature material. In fact, she has taught us a good bit about things in the woods which have heretofore escaped our notice. Also, she has pointed out some new and rare birds. We shall miss Mrs. Harding.

Tuesday, September 10, 1946 Pleasant

This was the evening of the day before the Butterworth wedding, one of the most colorful the Wayside Inn has ever known. Miss Rachel Butterworth, the bride, is a member of the florist family in Framingham and is known to hundreds of people in this community. Tonight the bridegroom's family were our house-guests and shortly after their arrival a dinner party was held in the old dining room. Miss Butterworth provided a stunning rose colored dahlia for each of the women guests and brought dozens of American Beauty roses for the third floor rooms where the guests were housed. Both bride and groom were - shall we say, happily gracious as their wedding day, after fifteen years of courtship, drew near.

Wednesday, September 11, 1946 Pleasant

Somebody described the Old Kitchen as being decorated lavishly and indeed it was - a long table stretched the entire length of the room upon which were placed three oblong white floral pieces. These were adorned with miniature wedding bells tied to white satin streamers. The bride's bouquet was a mass of orchids. The bride, Rachel Butterworth. After the wedding

ceremony in the Martha - Mary Chapel, which was also decorated in a lavish manner, a reception was held in the old Washington dining room. From there the party, numbering twenty-one, adjourned to the Old Kitchen. And surely we should not fail to mention the food; half a melon stuffed with fruit, lobster salad and breast of chicken, not forgetting the Sultana roll for dessert. And still another important feature of the occasion not to be overlooked was the bridegroom, Mr. Edwin Jardin Dietz!

Thursday, September 12, 1946

The Old Kitchen has been embellished with a few new-old pieces. They are some primitive utensils found in storage. For instance, a rare old hanger, used in the candle making process, has been placed near the candle moulds altho' this particular wooden prong-shaped device was employed when candles were dipped. Several attractive crocks with blue designs are filling in a heretofore vacant corner of the room. Duplicates have been stored away in cupboards, another tape-loom and an extra pair of carders for wool. Many have exclaimed over an unusual bird - roaster which was set in front of the open fire. It is equipped with dripping pan and movable handle. A new-to-us, deep wooden bowl served as a vase for bright red zinnias the other day, giving a spot of color to the sombre pine walls of the old Kitchen.

Friday, September 13, 1946 Warm

The first dancing classes of the season were held today. The Redstone School came first - marching into the ballroom in good order and seating themselves primly in a long row in front of Mr. Haynes. He explained a few things to the children, then they danced "Life on the Ocean Wave" with hardly a pause - the older ones helping the new ones when necessary.

While the Southwest School was dancing, a large group of High School students came in to watch. They seemed to be very much interested and when they left, their teacher remarked upon the ease and grace with which our children danced.

In the evening class there were five new boys. While they were being shown the waltz step the girls arrived and the real dancing began. Mr. Haynes complimented the boys several times during the evening, so when the second class arrived they were very eager to do even better.

Saturday, September 14

The day started off with a wedding reception of 110 people at 11:45 this morning, followed by dancing in the Ballroom. We had several smaller parties during the day. Late in the afternoon, Willism Piazik, a graduate of the Wayside Inn Boys School, came in to see us, bringing three young ladies. They drove up from Rhode Island and after dinner were planning to see a show in Boston. They had made two choices - "Song of Norway" at the Opera House or "Henry VIII" depending upon where they could get seats. We thought they had made an excellent choice and Bill explained that all three girls were studying music.

WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

September 15 - 21, 1946

SUNDAY 9/15 PLEASANT

Probably the person most appreciative of the Inn and it's furnishings today was Major Guyette from the old town of Peterborough in New Hampshire. There, in one of the large Colonial houses, Major Guyette has his own museum which he described today as containing many pieces similar to those he saw here. We presume his collection also specifically displays things of local New Hampshire origin. Anyway, the idea of such a museum in Peterborough intrigues us. Peterborough is famed for its beauty of location, being surrounded by some of the lower White Hills and majestically guarded by Mount Monadnock. It is also noted for it's MacDowell Colony, founded by the great composer for musicians, poets and writers. In a secluded, wooded section of the town, many of America's famous musicians and writers have found the inspiration for their best works. Major Guyette has evidently added something more of cultural interest to lovely old Peterborough.

MONDAY 9/16 FAIR AND WARM

In addition to our regular reservations today, we had one which read - "Home for the Aged - 25 ladies arriving about 2:30 unless stormy - to see the house - no admission to be charged." At the appointed time they arrived, the bus driving up to the very door. Some ladies were not able to go about much and some could not go upstairs but all seemed very happy to see the place they had read so much about. Many post cards were bought to take back as mementos. Mrs. Gifford, one of the ladies in charge, says the women are contented at the Home and that there is a waiting list of over 100. Every so often a wealthy friend sends a check and a trip of some special interest is taken - to the Wayside Inn - to Marblehead for a whiff of salt air or somewhere else to see the autumn.foliage.

TUESDAY 9/17 PLEASANT

"The Old Fall River Line" and the Wayside Inn may be of vastly different origin and purpose, but they are alike

WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

September 15 - 21, 1946
- continued -

in one respect. Both are American traditions; traditions which have made America great. The Old Fall River Line was dramatized on the radio the other evening by the Dupont Company on it's Cavalcade of America program, and as we heard it, thinking of those old, steamboats, which plied between New York and Fall River, we were reminded by the announcer that the Old Fall River Line was one of the institutions which helped build our country. The Captain, who married the owner's daughter, was a sea-going pioneer. Just so, two hundred years earlier on land, was Samuel Howe. Both created something which has become a part of the every day life of the American people, one a steamboat and the other a tavern. And, the announcer added - "There is always someone in America to carry on these traditions, to make them live."

WEDNESDAY 9/18 VERY WARM

The two outstanding events of the day, were the arrival from Dearborn of Mr. Craig and the luncheon for the National Theater Owners, who are having a convention in Boston. We were all delighted to welcome Mr. Craig to the Inn. He came with Mr. Hamilton, whom we were glad to see again. The house was beginning to resound with talk and laughter as over one hundred guests of the Convention began to arrive, and at one o'clock they sat down to a luncheon of roast chicken, which all seemed to enjoy.

THURSDAY 9/19 PLEASANT

Today, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzpatrick had their wedding reception in the large dining room. The party numbered one hundred and fifteen and was served - fruit juice, chicken à la king and ice cream. The bride wore a white satin gown and carried one white orchid. Her bridesmaids looked very pretty in pale blue gowns with bouquets of red roses and matching red bands in their hair.

The Rev. Mr. Reeves of Boston and a small party of ministers and deaconesses, including an ordained woman minister, had luncheon here today. Being vegetarians, they were served a vegetable plate, a salad and Indian pudding with ice cream.

WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

September 15 - 21, 1946
- continued -

FRIDAY 9/20 PLEASANT

Today was a rather quiet one until the Queens of Avalon arrived from Marlboro for a dinner meeting. Not that they were too gay for this quiet,old Inn, but their laughter resounded through the house as they gathered in the parlor. It continued to reach our ears as a turkey dinner was enjoyed on the porch. Then the twenty-nine young ladies held a business meeting and listened to a bright, English girl tell of her experiences. All proclaimed the evening a great success.

SATURDAY 9/21 FAIR AND WARM

Saturday evening was rather busy but nevertheless a pleasant one. The latter part of the afternoon was taken up with inquiries as to the location of the small ballroom for the Junior D.A.R., under the leadership of Miss Brown, was to hold a meeting there at five o'clock. An hour later, the same group of nice looking, young ladies were served a turkey dinner on the porch

While this affair was taking place, another group was gathering in the barroom. They were the Wayside Inn Boys School Alumni. Many of the boys came in to pay their respects to Miss Fisher, who was eager to greet each and every one of them. One boy, out of the group of twenty, seemed especially glad of the chance to come back to the Inn. He was Bill Quinn. He was wearing an Army uniform, explained that he had just arrived from overseas on this day of his class reunion. He was doubly glad he could attend. At seven o'clock the boys were served a chicken dinner in the large diningroom and concluded the evening with a short business meeting.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

SEPTEMBER 22 to SEPTEMBER 28

1946

Sunday, September 22 Pleasant

Mrs. Harding, a former houseguest, has been mentioned many times and once again her name must appear. It will be remembered that she was very much interested in the birds and saw so many in her walks around the estate and was the first person to call our attention to the beautiful pair of white herons.

Recently there came to our attention a book of poems written by Mrs. Harding's brother, Preston Clark, who died some years ago. It is called "Magic" and each one of the 100 poems, some very short, only a line or two, is a little gem in itself. They are all so lovely that the following was chosen with great difficulty.

The magic tonight is the sunset's colors
That crept into earth's songs at the passing of day,
The rose and the lavendar, dusted with gold
In the wind-song of leaves where fireflies play.

Scarlet - the hardest to see in the nighttime -
Sings in the heron's call over the marsh,
Since I discovered this there is a glory now
In that night - cry so common that once was so harsh.

Monday, September 23 Warm and Cloudy

The Gray Line bus brought only six people today instead of the usual twenty or thirty. The luncheon hour was fairly quiet. Two ladies from Grosse Pointe as well as a few others came to see the house in the morning. Several reservations for dinner were made by phone. Everyone seems so pleased to find us open on a Monday! Behind the bar there reposes a curious little object made of wood presented to us yesterday by Miss Alice Margaret Howe of Providence, R. I. It is a pincushion in the shape of a samovar with tiny faucet and two ivory rings. The top part is the pincushion, once red velvet but now quite faded and worn. Miss Howe said it has been handed down in her family for 200 years and originally belonged to John Howe of Boston. She is a descendant of

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

September 22 to September 28

1946

Abraham Howe of Roxbury and related to the Inn Howes.

Tuesday, September 24th

In past years, before the War, the Greens of Avalon in Marlboro held many dinner meetings at the Inn. They discontinued activities about two years ago. Tonight, however, they met again, about thirty in number, and planned to hold one banquet yearly. Tonight's meeting started with dinner served on the porch. Later a very entertaining speaker kept the group almost spellbound as she described conditions in the schools of England during the War. She was Miss Joan Hartley, a former teacher in Manchester, England, and now on the teaching staff of the East Weymouth, Massachusetts public schools. Our historic Parlor was the scene of the talk; a room which has heard many tales of War - Indian War, Revolutionary, War of 1812, First World War and tonight some anecdotes of World War II crept into the cracks of its sturdy old beams.

Wednesday, September 25th Warm and Muggy

Mrs. Ross with four other ladies came for lunch today. Two of the group, registered from Klampenborg, Denmark, were a mother and daughter, Mrs. Monberg and Mareta Monberg. The young girl is entering a college in Oxford, Ohio. They enjoyed seeing the Inn and after luncheon sat around the table in the parlor while Mrs. Ross read excerpts from "Characters in the Tales of a Wayside Inn" by Dr. Van Schaick. The chapter about the Musician, Ole Bull appealed especially to them and they were pleased to see several pictures of the Norwegian violinist hanging in the room.

In the evening several house-guests arrived until only one single room was left. At seven o'clock a group of 55 women from Worcester filled the house with chatter until they were called to dinner and all was quiet. But soon the echoes rang when the ladies adjourned to the Ballroom where they sang old-fashioned songs until a late hour.

Thursday, September 26th Pleasant

Thirty-five past presidents and other officers of the Newton Women's Club were luncheon guests today and were well organized

under the direction of Mrs. Grace Horne. She was the able chairman of the luncheon committee and expressed sincere appreciation of the food served and the good time enjoyed by all.

This evening a group of nine men, interested in the Dairy Products business, were served a roast duck dinner in the Old Kitchen.

Friday, September 27nd Warmer

Can those of foreign birth be more interested in American literature than Americans themselves? We asked ourselves this question as we read a letter received recently from Annunciata Trignani:

> "I am a student of St. Thomas Annex, Philadelphia. I have been reading "The Tales of a Wayside Inn". I found it very interesting indeed! I am mostly interested in the Prelude. I would like to have some pictures. I'll be very grateful if you would send some".

Saturday, September 28th Sunny and Warm

Twelve, noon, on Saturday, September 28th was the beginning of a very busy Saturday, for at this time the Rice Family Reunion was to be held. Mr. Arthur P. Rice of Hartford, Connecticut was in charge of the arrangements. A group of about one-hundred and ten gathered in the Ballroom for registration. Immediately following registration, a buffet luncheon was served. After the luncheon, the guests inspected the various rooms in the Inn and about 2 P.M. held a business meeting in the Large Ballroom.

At one P. M. a second luncheon was served to a party of sixty-eight. This group was headed by Mrs. J. C. Fausnaught of Worcester, Mass. The old Dining Room was the scene of this gathering and many fashionably dressed ladies helped to make the affair a gay and outstanding event.

Last, but not least came a group of jolly teen-agers from the Dana Hall School in Wellesley, Mass. They were served afternoon tea on the porch, and seemed to enjoy every minute of their stay at the Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

September 29 to October 5

1946

Sunday, September 29 Pleasant

A link has been added to the Wayside Inn chain which stretches out from Sudbury into all parts of the United States and even into foreign countries. For instance, there is a former Wayside Inn employee living in Central America who writes a letter once in a while to remind us that she is thinking and talking about the Inn in that far - away land. Sometimes a message comes from across the Atlantic ocean - greetings from a former guest. All are friendly links in a friendly chain. Tonight a stop was made at a lonely farm house in New Hampshire where a sign announced: "Wayside Farm - Fresh Eggs". Here a pleasant housewife explained that her Wayside Farm was named for the Wayside Inn in Sudbury, Massachusetts because of happy times spent there. Another link added - and a strong one; one that will hold that chain together with friendliness and good will.

Monday, September 30 Rain

In spite of the unpleasant weather, Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes brought three guests to breakfast this morning. Two of the people were from Ohio and very anxious to see the house. After breakfast the window shades in the old ballroom were lowered and pictures were thrown on the white wall which seemed to be of interest to them all. Mr. Rhodes explained that precious time was saved this way as the young couple were on their way westward and it would have taken too much time to go back to his house.

Mrs. Bischoff, our house-guest from England, sat in the parlor knitting by the window waiting for her daughter to call for her. She was very much delayed on account of the rain but Mrs. Bischoff seemed quite content and chatted pleasantly with the other guests.

Tuesday, October 1 Cloudy

Two Harvard boys drove out this afternoon from Cambridge in a Ford car, made in 1924. They rattled into the parking space and then came shivering into the Inn. "You see, it doesn't have any top on it, and never did have one", said the taller youth who is an old friend. He has been coming to the Inn since he was a small boy. Both wanted tea - "loads of it and very hot!" they exclaimed. Mr. Colclough, now a tall. handsome youth, has been interested in things old and rare, since a child. He said he bought the Ford to take him back and forth

from Cambridge to New Hampshire where he has recently acquired an old house "just for fun". After tea, the boys steered the old car by the front door of the Inn and chugged over the narrow dirt road at a rather alarming speed as they waved good-bye.

Wednesday, October 2 Cold

This proved to be a very quiet day due, perhaps, to the cold. It seems to be afternoon tea weather and many teas are being served each day.

Mrs. Dallin brought a group of 40 ladies from far and near to celebrate the 50th Anniversary of the Quincy Mansion School. The school is no longer in existence, having been discontinued since 1915, but the school spirit was very much alive. Each guest wore a badge with her name to make recognition a little easier. There was much laughter during lunch on the Porch in which some of the other guests joined. Rev. Robinette from Pawtucket, R. I., a frequent visitor for many years, said, "They even tried to pin a badge on me!"

Thursday, October 3

Phoebe Frost, who deals in antiques during the summer months in Vermont, registered this week on her way to Florida, reminding us that frosty days are just around the corner. On the same page, Mrs. W. C. Shell is registered from Newton, North Carolina, which makes us think of the seashore. Possibly Mrs. Shell too, is returning to a warmer climate. Mrs. Mum, whose name appears on the first line of the page, from Indianapolis, Indiana is evidently mum about the whole matter and perhaps does not care whether the weather is hot or cold! And Mrs. Louisa Nichol from the same mid-western city probably does not care a nickel about it either! On the other hand, we have Dr. Ralph E. Cloud of Austin, Texas who may feel quite concerned about which way the wind blows. Anyway, Mrs. Herbert A Snow from Arlington, Massachusetts, has added her name, along with that of Phebe Frost, just as a reminder!

Friday, October 4 Fair and Warm

The sight-seers coming to the Inn in the past few days must certainly be impressed by the scenic beauty which can be seen for miles around. The Grist Mill looks expecially lovely this fall, for it is banked in a colorful array of crimson and gold.

Another interesting and beautiful spot is along the banks of the pond at the farther end of the Old Country Store. One could spend many pleasant moments gazing at the colorful scenery which surrounds this quaint little pond.

Saturday, October 5 Very Warm

At 4 P. M. Miss Helen Johnson of Arlington, Massachusetts was married in the Martha - Mary Chapel.

The bride was attractively dressed in a powder blue suit with matching hat trimmed with blue feathers. Her maid of honor wore a gray suit of the same style, with pink accessories.

A buffet tea was held in the Large Ballroom, with about one hundred guests in attendance.

In the evening, a group of twenty-one enjoyed a turkey dinner served them in the Old Kitchen. The group was under the direction of Mrs. Tanering of Worcester, Massachusetts, and from the gusts of laughter that could be heard from time to time throughout the evening, the group must have spent a very enjoyable evening at the Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Period of October 6th, to October 12, 1946 Incl.

Sunday, October 6, 1946 Very Pleasant

The day began cheerfully because of the appearance of Mr. George Brady, house guest from Connecticut, who usually brings a beaming smile with him. This morning was no exception. Mr. Brady's smile was there as he ordered breakfast and we remembered particularly that kindly look in his eyes. As a matter of fact, we remarked on his friendliness and cheerfulness and as we did so, the smile returned. It stretched across his large, ruddy face as he explained his receipe for living happily. "I employ hundreds of men" said Mr. Brady, "and I pay them amply for overtime work. I pay them for sick leave and I treat them as I would like to be treated myself. I have no labor unions and have never had any labor trouble". Mr. Brady is a man of large physique and it is easy to understand why his son "made" the Harvard football team. "Yes", continued our kindly friend, " I try to follow my son to every game. He rather likes to have me there".

Monday, October 7, 1946 Very Warm

Last night a family of four arrived on their way home to Sarasota, Florida. The Arnests, who are planning to stay three of four days, consist of the Father and Mother, the grandmother, and small boy of five. This morning Mr. Arnes looked a little sober when he came down for breakfast and no wonder. For one thing a hurricane was scheduled to pass through his home and then his little boy wasn't feeling very well. But later on things looked a little brighter. The hurricane did not strike Sarasota and the doctor said all the little boy needed was rest and quiet for awhile. Grandmother stayed here with him and Mr. and Mrs. Arnest were able to visit friends in Boston.

Afternoon tea was served to a group of 17 ladies of the Hellanic Women's Club of Boston. Mrs. Frangoulis, the hostess, wanted her guests shown through the house which they seemed to enjoy.

Later in the day a man came to the Bar and with great pride showed the hostess two bottles which he had just purchased. Each was shaped like a bear and was just like the one we have in the Tap Room with the exception of the color; his were white glass and ours is a bottle green.

Tuesday, October 8, 1946 Partly Cloudy

A few of our antique friends have returned from Dearborn where they under went repair operations. The little old iron Phoebe Lamp, minus it's upper trough, has now a new one made by an expert craftsman. The tinder box which lost the candle holder from it's round tin lid, has received a duplicate which makes it complete and useful again. In the old dining room, the caster set is once more gracing the center of the old Hutch Table with four matching bottles and two new old pewter hats for the salt and pepper shakers. Speaking of hats, the leather hat box containing one tall beaver hat, so amusing to our guests, finally wore out completely. This has been replaced by a very quaintly shaped box and hat- new additions to the Wayside Inn antique family. Other members seem particularly bright and shining too, probably their way of greeting old and new relatives.

Wednesday, October 9, 1946 Pleasant

A beautiful fall day with the brilliant Autumn colors against a clear blue sky brought quite a few guests for luncheon - among whom was Mr. McMillan. He comes from Boston and drives out very often usually with Mrs. McMillan. Today, however, he brought his great niece and her husband from Detroit, Michigan. The thing they were shown first and that which interested them most was the Spider Chandelier in the Old Dining Room. One just like it is hanging in their own home and it was presented to them by Mr. Ford.

The Afternoon was quiet. Most of our house guests having gone in to Boston to watch the Red Sox and Cardinals play.

Then in the evening we were fairly busy. A party of about twenty Girl Scouts and their leader had a duck dinner and then held an impromptu meeting in the old kitchen sitting around the open fire.

Thursday, October 10, 1946 Pleasant

This was an ideal tea afternoon at the Inn; crisp October air and the landscape a paisley shawl pattern of Autumn colors. October sunshine crept into the old dining room where tables were set with plates of dainty sandwiches and pots of tea surrounded by pink and white tea cups. A fire crackled on the hearth. What could be more inviting to a group of thirty-six women who had been sight-seeing by bus in Boston?

They were wives of Port Authorities; men in charge of ports from Boston to San Francisco. As they left the dining room, the sun was just setting. Twilight entered the Parlor as a hostess recited to them Longfellow's own description of the Inn:

"One Autumn Night, in Sudbury Town
Across the meadows, bare and brown,
The windows of the Wayside Inn
Gleamed red with fire light through
the leaves
Of woodbine hanging from the eaves"

Friday, October 11, 1946 Very Pleasant

Today, among our luncheon guests was Mrs. Owen D. Brewster, wife of Senator Brewster from Maine. She was attractively dressed in a brown crepe afternoon dress, with a captivating little brown fur felt hat. After luncheon she explained her presence in Massachusetts.

She came to attend an Institute on the Far East, being held at Wellesley College. The Institute is under the direction of the Soong Foundation, and had as it's guest speaker Mr. Adolph Berle, former Ambassador to Brazil.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Period of October 6th, to October 12, 1946 Incl.

Saturday, October 12, 1946 Very Pleasant

The most outstanding guest today, a holiday, was Miss Helen Stowell from Hingham, Mass. who asked if she might be permitted to use the old Ball-room for displaying some hooked rugs to a group of friends. The hostesses looked on and soon learned that Miss Stowell designed the rug patterns herself. She also gives instructions in the art of making rugs to large groups of students. Six rugs were displayed, four of which were done in a bright floral design with contrasting black or white back grounds. Each rug was a distinct and beautiful picture.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 13th, to October 19, 1946

Sunday, October 13th, 1946 Pleasant

Lucky remarks heard on Sunday, the 13th.

"This is the first house of its kind where things are arranged right - and not mixed up. Things that belong together are kept together."

"Everything in the house is in such good taste".

"I like this because it is the real thing. There are so many imitations."

"This house and everything in it has character".

Monday, October 14, 1946 Pleasant

Today the Inn is taking on an expectant look. All the pewter, brass and copper seems to shine with an extra glow; the curtains seem a little whiter and more starched than usual and the late flowers from the old-fashioned garden have been given special arrangements in all the rooms. In fact there is bustle and preparation everywhere on the estate. Everyone moves a little more eagerly about his appointed tasks. The reason, tomorrow Mr. and Mrs. Ford are expected to pay us a visit and we want them to know how welcome they are. Late tonight Mrs. Plantiff arrives and over the phone sounded delighted to be coming. She didn't want to be fussed over. "Just a bed and one red apple", as she expressed it. It was a pleasure to hear her lovely voice again.

Tuesday, October 15, 1946 Pleasant

The surrounding countryside donned its best Autumn dress this morning; one of brilliant red and yellow. At noon time the colors were particularly bright and beautiful in the light of a warm October Sun which sent welcoming rays along the road from Framingham to the Inn. It was over this road that Mr. and Mrs. Ford came, arriving here after an absence of nearly two years. Needless to say the Inn rejoices in their presence.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 13th, to October 19th, 1946

Tonight a Mrs. Lund of Worcester arranged for a party of nineteen to be served a turkey dinner. This was held as per schedule and enjoyed by all present.

October 16th, 1946 Pleasant

Another perfect fall day, warm and sunny and the the foliage is still a riot of color; the maples are especially brilliamt. Some leaves have fallen and Mr. Davieau rakes the lawns every day. He has a new kind of implement, a combination rake and wheel-barrow that seems to work like magic. Mr. and Mrs. Ford with Mr. Waddell and Mrs. Plantiff came back from Chapel about noon time. After lunch they took a short walk through the old fashioned garden. One of the new employees happened to see Mr. Ford bend over to stroke a stray kitten that walked up to him across the lawn. She said it was almost as good as meeting him and it certainly did make an unforgettable picture.

At about two o'clock a group of 85 students from a town near Worcester were expected and we held ourselves in readiness to take them through the house. They were delayed, however, and did not arrive until dinner time when we were very busy. We were quite relieved to discover that they were of college age and could take care of themselves more or less.

Thursday, October 17, 1946 Pleasant

Ten guests arrived at ten-thirty this morning to celebrate a twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. The middle-aged couple were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. King from West Concord. Children and early morning sunshine surrounded them as a full course lobster Breakfast was served. A bright fire crackled on the hearth and at least twenty-five good wishes burned brightly.

At noon time Mr. and Mrs. Ford's luggage was loaded into a car and good-byes were said. As usual the Inn family regretted that their visit was so short and all hope that they will come again soon.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 13th to 19th

1946

Friday, October 18 Rainy and Cold

Today was a dark and gloomy day with nothing of special interest occurring until the middle of the afternoon when a man came in and registered as Henry W. Longfellow III. This aroused our curiosity, and upon further inquiry, we found that this Mr. Longfellow's grandfather and our Henry W. Longfellow were cousins.

Mr. Longfellow and his wife are stopping at the Inn for a few days while their new home in Weston, Massachusetts is being completed. We are indeed happy to know that Mr. Longfellow is to be our neighbor and hope he will make frequent visits to the Inn.

Saturday, October 19 Fair and Warmer

This day was a very busy, but pleasant one, the first interesting event being the wedding reception of Miss McKenna of Cambridge, Massachusetts. Luncheon was served in the large dining room for about ninety guests. A three-piece orchestra played appropriate music during the luncheon and a short reception and dance followed in the large Ballroom. Later in the afternoon a very fashionable engagement tea was held.

The large Ballroom was decorated in bright colored chrysanthemums which made a quaint and colorful background for the bride-to-be, Miss Ostrander of West Newton.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 20 - 26, 1946

Sunday, October 20, 1946 Pleasant

In October, eighty-four years ago, Longfellow drove with his publisher-friend Fields, to the Inn. "It was a delicious Indian Summer day", recorded the poet. A delicious day. What a charming description is given by that word "delicious"! All day today, we have been groping for that very word, peeking out the front door, gazing through the windows, smelling the fresh air - and just sitting and wishing for the right adjective! Longfellow has it; not in a famous story-poem, but in the hasty lines of his Diary. May we borrow the word, Mr. Longfellow, for the Wayside Inn Diary on this "delicious" October day, 1946.

Monday, October 21, 1946 Cold and Clear

This seems to be the day for straying animals. Two of our sheep leaped over a fence during the night and wandered off. They soon came back, however, and waited patiently by the barn across the road for someone to put them back into the field again. A frost has turned everything brown but the sheep still find enough green things underneath to nibble at. Their coats have become thick and woolly during the summer. Three strange cows were discovered in one of our pastures. No one seems to know where they came from.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby have purchased the Walker place. We are glad they are going to be such near neighbors.

Tuesday, October 22, 1946 Pleasant

Two distinquished visitors were recognized today as they ordered luncheon under an assumed name. They were Ronald Coleman and Richard Barthelemess, well known actors. Both were dressed in dapper fashion and were accompanied by their wives, Mrs. Coleman being the screen actress, Benita Hume. After luncheon they were about to make a hasty departure when a hostess intercepted and with pen in hand asked for their signatures in our Special guest book.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 20 - 26, 1946

Wednesday, October 23, 1946 Warm - Sunny

At nine o'clock this morning children began peering in at every window to see if the house was open. When assured that it was, about one hundred of them came trooping in. They were from a school in Lancaster, Massachusetts and throughly enjoyed going through the different rooms.

Mr. Keller, a frequent visitor and dealer of antiques in Bridgeton, Maine, and who, by the way, has a little red schoolhouse on his own property, brought in a blue Canton ginger jar to shaw us. He had just bought a pair of them, in perfect condition, and was very much pleased with his purchase. Due to a sprained ankle he is giving up a trip to New York and is staying here to recuperate. He loves the Inn and the antiques and is always reluctant to leave. This time he is delighted to have such a good excuse for staying.

Thursday, October 24, 1946 Pleasant

The old dining room was filled this noon with forty-five real boys. They were newsboys being entertained by their home newspaper, The Pawtucket (Rhode Island) Times. And they were lively, hungry boys. They ate Chicken Pie and Ice Cream until it seemed as if they would burst. But it's only once a year; an annual outing and treat provided in recognition of faithful service and safe delivery of the Times.

Tonight the large dining room was the scene of another party, this time for Girl Scout leaders; about seventy-five women, sitting down to a Turkey dinner. This was followed by a meeting and serious discussion of girl scout problems.

Friday, October 25, 1946 Fair and Cold

The children from the Mary Lamb and Southwest Schools did not come to the Inn for dancing classes today on account of a Teacher's Convention, thus the Inn was unusually quiet for a Friday afternoon. However, the evening classes were held in the large Ballroom. Joyous songs and laughter resounded from the dance hall and also from the dinner guests in the old Dining room. It was early evening and everything was going

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

Week of October 20 - 26, 1946

when all at once the house was in darkness. Fortunately one man possessed a flash light, but when asked to assist the hostess in the search for candles, he remarked, in a casual manner, "Oh, I think I'll be running along now". Realizing what he had said, he joined in the laughter and also in the search for candles. A few minutes later the lights came on and the events of the evening continued.

Saturday, October 26, 1946 Pleasant

Among our luncheon guests today were Mr. and Mrs. Colby the new owners of the Walker House. They brought a close friend of theirs and introduced him as Mr. Charles E. Kelly, Director of the Chicago Art Institute.

In the evening a nicely arranged Buffet Tea was served in the large Ballroom. It was the wedding reception of Miss Murphy from West Newton. Beautifully shaded pink and gold flowers adorned either end of the serving table.

The bride wore a traditional gown of white slipper satin, fashioned with a long train and finger tip length veil. Her bridesmaids were attractively gowned in tulle of pastel shades with matching picture hats.

As the bride left the hall and descended the stairs, peals of laughter resounded from the bridesmaids and the bride exclaimed "I'll never wear a train again as long as I live."

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

October 27 - November 2, 1946

SUNDAY 10|27 PLEASANT

Such a lovely day as dawned upon the Inn this morning made us think first of the wedding which was to take place in the Chapel. It was still a very beautiful day at three o'clock, the time set for the ceremony. The happy bride was Miss Kay of Worcester who became Mrs. Walter H. Wilkin. Twenty-five friends and relatives joined in congratulations as they partook of a late Sunday dinner on the porch. Crowds of other Sunday guests gazed upon the bride and groom as they left the Inn after cutting a two-tiered wedding cake.

MONDAY 10|28 WARM

The warm weather continues but it seems a little cooler today and the sun did not come out until afternoon. Another Wayside Inn Boys School graduate came to see us, just returned from Japan. He served twelve months in an Air Bourne Division of the U. S. Army and was delighted to be coming home for good. Andrew Nicholas, otherwise known as "Nicky" was warmly greeted throughout the house. He brought his buddy with him. This young man was anxious to see the place Nicky talked so much about on the other side of the world.

Red barberries and autumn leaves arranged with a sprig of green pine gave a cheerful note of color in all the dining rooms.

TUESDAY 10|29 WARM

The President of Radcliffe College was a member of Professor Schell's group this evening; President Jordan. He came as a guest of "The Waysiders" who, under the direction of Professor Schell, dine here once a month through the Winter. Usually they bring a distinguished guest or two and always someone to talk to them after dinner. The speaker tonight was an authority on tobacco, it's growth and the uses to which it is put. All, including President Jordan, formed a semi-circle around the fire place in the old kitchen while they relaxed and listened for an hour or two. Some are professors at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology like Professor Schell and others are associated with Harvard. Two are doctors of medecine and a few are business men.

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

(CONTINUED)

October 27 - November 2, 1946

WEDNESDAY 10|30 VERY WARM

The thermometer went up to 80° today in the unseasonable warmth of these last days of October when normally we should be having frosts. Tomatoes are still being picked and a yellow dandelion was found in bloom on the Chapel lawn.

Dr. Woodworth came to have lunch with three other ladies. She is not a young person but is full of energy and quite a talker. This is her third visit recently and on her first a few weeks ago she was so entranced with the beauty of the place in its autumn coloring that she actually picked some of the most brilliant leaves and sent them to Mrs. Ford. She told us how thrilled she was to receive an appreciative reply and was so pleased to hear that Mr. and Mrs. Ford had been here and had seen their lovely place at its best.

THURSDAY 10|31 PLEASANT

The Inn was quiet on this Halloween with no particular celebration except at the Boy's School where a party was held. Jack o' lanterns shed all their bright smiles on the guests at Dutton Lodge who included faculty members and Mr. and Mrs. Purdy.

Professor Schell, mentioned in Tuesday's diary, entertained here again this evening, a birthday party in honor of Mr. John H. Macomber who is famous for his magnificent country estate in Framingham Ctr. and its nationally known stables. Professor and Mrs. Schell were guests of Mr. Macomber several years ago at his castle in Scotland and tonight showed beautiful lantern-slide pictures of their visit. Preceding this entertainment the guests, numbering ten and including Mrs. Compton, wife of the President of the Mass. Institute of Technology, dined at the long trestle table in the old kitchen.

FRIDAY 11|1 PLEASANT

Among our luncheon guests on this day came a group of ladies known as the Dames Club and because of their intense interest in everything around them, we came to find out that they were the wives of

THE WAYSIDE INN

D I A R Y

(CONTINUED)

October 27 - November 2, 1946

students at M. I. T. There were eleven in the group and nine different states represented by them which surely was the reason for their interest in our historic Inn.

Early afternoon of the same day brought a vivacious young lady who introduced herself as Miss Sealey from the New England School of Art in Cambridge, Mass. Miss Sealey conducted her group of ten students through the Inn and explained the period furniture to them as they sketched some of the most outstanding pieces.

SATURDAY 11/2 FAIR AND COOLER

This was a rather uneventful day until preparations were begun for two wedding receptions which were to take place in the early evening.

One party was held on the porch and the other in the old dining room. Both tables were adorned with pure white table cloths, two white tapers and a towering wedding cake in the center of each table.

After dinner one of the parties held a short dance in the large ballroom. Both bride and groom were lovely dancers and made a very attractive picture as they waltzed gracefully around the dance floor.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

November 3 to November 9, 1946

Sunday, November 3 Pleasant

Two names are put on our reservation sheet for dinner every Sunday at 12:30 P. M. They are McConnell and Rigby. Mr. and Mrs. Mc Connell have a table in the new dining room while Mr. and Mrs. Rigby like to sit on the porch. The latter arrive promptly after the morning service in the old Wayland Unitarian church which, by the way, is a lovely white, Colonial meeting house with Paul Revere bell. Recently the whole church building with its beautiful spire has been floodlighted at night like our own Martha- Mary Chapel, making an inspiring sight in the center of this neighboring village.

Thirty women, all members of the staff of the Wellesley College Library, dined here this evening.

Monday, November 4 Cloudy

The musical bell of our new streamlined telephone tinkles often these days as the Thanksgiving reservations begin piling up. Six o'clock is now the earliest one may be served and pretty soon the reservations will have to be closed altogether. Sprays of bittersweet decorated the mantles in some of the rooms and in others, branches of barberry are still being used. It seems more luxuriant this year and by every roadside the bushes hang heavily laden with scarlet berries.

Mr. Boecker arrived to take pictures during the quiet of the morning. It was interesting to see how his bright white lights brought out new shadows and unexpected beauties in the familiar antiques.

Tuesday, November 5 Pleasant

The last chocolate bit was eaten today from the box sent by Mrs. Plantiff. After her visit, two weeks ago, she sent a beautiful tin box, packed full of delicious chocolate bits: little flat pieces of chocolate of especially delicious flavor. They were like peanuts in that when you had eaten one, you wanted to eat another one right away! The box itself was made in England and very artistically decorated, always a pretty ornament. This time it was "sweets from the sweet", Mrs. Plantiff.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

November 3 to November 9, 1946

Wednesday, November 6 Cold

Everyone is interested in the newspapers this morning to read about the elections yesterday which turned out to be very favorable to the Republican Party, which has been lying dormant for twelve years.

Billy Thompson, Wayside Inn Boys School, came in to see us again. He has just been discharged after serving in the Pacific Area during the war. He has found himself a job, working out-doors at the Medfield Hospital.

Just at dinnertime Major Pierce arrived to stay over night. We could see from the insignia on his uniform that he was a doctor. After dinner he told an interesting story about his great-grandmother. She had a flock of sheep and always kept five or six black sheep along with the white ones in order to have a black thread that would not fade to weave into her patterns. She used butternuts for dyeing, steeping the husks in water to get different shades of brown.

Thursday, November 7 Partly Cloudy

A party of four dined in the old Kitchen this evening, all facing a blazing fire on the hearth as candle light flickered on the red-checkered table cloth. Soup was served in old pewter bowls and thick steaks for the main course were topped off with old fashioned Indian Pudding.

In the main dining room, a party from Sudbury, numbering fourteen, had a jolly time as they partook of a full course turkey dinner.

Friday, November 8 Rain

Although this was a rainy and cold day, the Inn still retained its bright and cheerful atmosphere.

Two parties were held. The first was a luncheon held in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the Fireside Club of Worcester, Massachusetts. The luncheon took place on the Porch and was followed by a short business meeting.

Later in the evening, a small family dinner party was held in the old Dining Room. This was quite a fashionable birthday party, for each lady wore a lavender orchid, a bright colored dress, and a perky little hat. The group was served a broiled halibut dinner, a

dinner salad and topped it off with our famous baked Indian pu ding.

Saturday, November 9 Fair and Colder

This being a rather crisp day, it made everyone in the Inn feel the splendor of the glowing fireplaces in the old Kitchen, the old Dining Room, and the Bar Room.

Everyone at the Inn is entering into the spirit of the holiday season, for with the many inquiries about Thanksgiving, and even Christmas, one could not help but become intensely interested, and several times during the day one could see a hostess busily making bright colored stockings for our annual Christmas party.

WAYSIDE INN
DIARY

November 10 to 16, 1946

Sunday, November 10 Pleasant

We have an unusual guest; one who engages a room for the daytime only and sleeps in it while the rest of us are wide awake! He is Mr. Simmons of Worcester and Boston whose work takes him back and forth between the two places. The Inn is a half-way point and has been used as such by Mr. Simmons for many years; twenty-two years, he told us today. Just as he was about to go to his room after a hearty breakfast this morning, our day-time overnight guest paused to say that never before in twenty-two years has the Inn served such excellent food. He said that of course food in general is better now than it was a year or two ago, but the Inn is serving the best in twenty-two years - that is quite a record!

Monday, November 11 Rain

Weather on Armistice Day is usually cold and disagreeable and today was no exception to the rule. This did not discourage our many guests, however, and we served as many meals as on Sunday. Weddings must take place in spite of the weather and so Miss Donegan was married to Mr. Bendley at five o'clock. About one hundred people attended the ceremony at the Chapel and afterwards a small group of intimate friends had a turkey dinner in the old dining room. The light from many candles gleamed on the white satin of the bride's gown who had one attendant in pale pink with pale blue flowers in her bouquet. The little flower girl attracted almost as much attention as the bride; so little and demure with her basket of flowers held just so! People seemed loath to leave after the ceremony and lingered for quite a while chatting in small groups while the bride and groom came back to have their pictures taken.

Tuesday, November 12 Cloudy

The Middlesex County Extension Service, with Mr. McDougal as Director, is wont to hold luncheon meetings at the Inn. At least before the war and before Nat Bowditch, our neighborly gentleman-farmer died, the Extension Service personnel met here frequently. Today they numbered twenty and partook of luncheon served on the porch. A business meeting followed.

WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

November 10 to 16, 1946

Wednesday, November 13 Warmer

All the trees are bare now with the exception of the oak trees, some of which keep their dried leaves all winter. One old elm in front of the Inn will never bloom again. The men came and chopped it down a few days ago. This old tree had been dead for some time and had become a menance as it might topple over in a high wind some day. It was interesting to watch the men with their ropes and pulleys and how fearlessly they climbed way up high leaning over from their precarious perch to saw off a huge limb. The last bits of bark and parts of small branches were being picked up today and the stumps of two dead oak trees were removed as well. Every spring for hundreds of years the birds have built their nests in these old trees and the squirrels have swarmed over them and raised families in their hollow branches. It was a common sight to see a mother bird fly up to a round hole where hungry mouths were waiting for the tidbit in her beak or a squirrel scrambling busily up and down with a dead leaf in his mouth to line a cozy nest for the winter. The trees will be missed for a while but nature is healing the scars and the birds and squirrels have already found other homes.

Thursday, November 14 Pleasant

A short time ago Mr. Merril J. Aaron spent the night here and presented the Inn with a very fine photograph of the Grist Mill. It was one Mr. Aaron had taken himself and enlarged to quite sizable proportions. At the time, he called our mill " the most photographed mill in the world".He seems to know a lot about photography and tonight, on his second visit, he told of putting the Grist Mill picture into the International Photographic Salon at Rockefeller Center, New York. This,of course,is a discriminating collection of camera work done by amateurs and professionals from all over the world.

Friday, November 15 Cold

While looking through the pages of our guest book, I found that on this day we had five or six travelers from Illinois and one,Miss Martha Fowler, who came from Honolulu, Hawaii, to see the historic sights in New England, and among them our Wayside Inn.

Friday (continued)

The evening of the same day brought a frequent and welcome visitor. He is Mr. Albert Haynes, the dancing master, who always walks briskly into the Inn and greets everyone with a hearty "Hello".

This being Friday evening, Mr. Haynes conducted his dancing class in the Large Ballroom. Many dinner guests as well as house guests spent an enjoyable evening as spectators.

Saturday, November 16 Fair and Cooler

Early evening of this cool fall day brought a fashionable wedding to the Martha - Mary Chapel, for Miss Ethel Robbins of Hudson, Massachusetts, took her marriage vows.

Immediately following the ceremony, a buffet tea was served in the large Ballroom to a group of about 140 guests. Fancy sandwiches, cookies, punch and coffee were served, as well as a toweting white wedding cake. The cake was set off by two lovely floral arrangements containing pink and white snap dragons. White tapers were also used on several tables, which made the picture complete and provided a truly lovely background for the bride dressed in crisp white lace, to receive her guests.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

November 17 to November 23

1946

Sunday, November 17

It would seem appropriate on this beautiful November Sunday to repeat some verses from Mr. Stidger's poem, "Lest Thou Forget". Mr. Stidger, it will be remembered, was formerly a Methodist minister and resided in Detroit where he knew Mr. Ford. For the past several years, however, Mr. Stidger has been connected with Boston University and is frequently a guest at the Inn. Sometimes he talks on the radio and has published several books. This is one of his finest poems and we regret that space does not permit all five stanzas.

Lest thou forget in the years between
The beautiful things thine eyes have seen:
The light of the sun and the silver sheen
Of cobwebs over a field of green.

The sacrament scenes of death and birth;
The tragedies testing human worth-
These are the timeless things of earth!

Reverence, worship, and love and prayer,
Kneeling alone at the altar stair,
Hearing the Infinite whisper there.

William L. Stidger

Monday, November 18 Cold

The temperature is more seasonable at last. The thermometer registered 33 degrees this morning. Mrs. Karl Compton, wife of the President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, entertained Lady Appleton and a few other ladies at a luncheon served in the old Kitchen. The soup and Indian pudding were in pewter bowls and tall pewter candlesticks flanked the wooden bowl filled with shiny red apples on the center of the table.

Sir Edward V. Appleton and Lady Appleton came over from England five days ago. He is to deliver a lecture at the Institute and according to the Boston Herald, he is secretary of the British

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

November 17 to November 23

1946

Department of Scientific and Industrial Research as well as scientific advisor to the Crown. Several of Mrs. Compton's guests were English and among them we were pleased to see Mrs. Bischoff, a frequent house guest.

Tuesday, November 19 Pleasant

Mention "Grover Cronin's" to any woman in Waltham or thereabouts and she will tell you that it is a good store; as good as Wanamaker's in New York or Filenes in Boston. Grover Cronin started his store in a small way, but has gradually enlarged until it is now considered a very fine shopping center. Mrs. Cronin has helped to "build" the store too, and is a pleasant, lovely looking lady with grayish hair. Both Mr. and Mrs. Cronin come to the Inn often and tonight came again. This time they told of being here when they were young, forty years ago, and how, instead of poking along up the foot path, they used to hop over the stone walls!

A gentleman's voice came over the phone this evening to order Christmas dinner. Also to say that after being here on Christmas day last year, he resolved to spend every Christmas here "from now on".

Wednesday, November 20 Warmer

Two very tall men roamed quietly through the house recently. They bought post cards and sat by the fire in the Barroom writing for quite a while. One became talkative and divulged the fact that he used to work on the estate. He was at the Lamson barn at the time of the big fire in the woods about 15 years ago and spoke of how close it came to the barn. Just as he was leaving he said, "You know we work in a prison and it's kind of fun to get out once in a while and look around!"

Mr. Funderburk with four men and a chauffeur were luncheon guests. He stopped a moment to chat as he paid his bill at the Bar. It seems he has known Mr. Ford for many years and his Engineering Company has an office in Waltham. Hanging in this office is a letter from Mr. Edsel Ford, written to Mr. Funderburk.

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DIARY

November 17 to November 23

1946

Thursday, November 21 Pleasant

A log rolled over in the fireplace, Grandfather's clock skipped a tick and the Revolutionary musket stirred in its old leather straps as our dinner guest this evening pronounced his name in snappy manner, "Pitcairn", said he. It was at Bunker Hill, the Revolution, a British officer, Major Pitcairn who made that famous remark: "Disperse you rebels!" The "rebels" did not disperse, of course, and Major Pitcairn lies buried in a historic Boston church. His ancestor stood where Colonel Ezekiel Howe spoke often of Pitcairn after Concord, Lexington and Bunker Hill. Pitcairn's name rings a familiar bell in this old Bar room. The hostess, one hundred and seventy-one years after, smiled when the present Mr. Pitcairn asked, "Can you spell the name?"

Friday, November 22 Rain

Although this was a rainy day, one of the most interesting visitors of the season happened into the Inn. He was Mr. Werner Bally from Switzerland, a member of the famous Bally shoe factory family makers of practically the most expensive shoes in the world. They are famous for exclusive ski boots which sell for $75.00 per pair. Mr. Bally was charmed with the Inn and as he was leaving, asked, "Are you open tomorrow?" Anyway, he promised to come back very soon.

Saturday, November 23 Cold

This was a very cold morning, so everyone scurried around, partly in order to keep warm and partly because of preparing the Inn for two wedding parties. The first was that of a Miss Poirer from Waltham, who entertained thirty of her relatives and friends at a wedding luncheon after her marriage earlier in the day. The second wedding ceremony was performed in the Martha - Mary Chapel at 4 o'clock in the afternoon for Miss Sarah Leland of Northboro, Massachusetts and Mr. Arnold W. C. Cawley. About 150 guests attended both the wedding and reception which followed in the large Ballroom. The bride and groom, members of the wedding party and guests waltzed to sentimental tunes played by an all-girl trio. The bride's bouquet was caught by a younger sister and everyone was happy and gay as confetti was sprinkled generously on a very happy couple.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

November 24 to November 30

1946

Sunday, November 24 Pleasant

The Harvard - Yale football game was played at Cambridge this year, yesterday to be exact, and a great many young people came over from New Haven. Both crimson and blue rooters stopped at the Inn and discussed the various "plays" in front of our open fires which felt good after several hours of sitting on the cold bleachers. Last evening the dining rooms were jammed with handsome men and attractive girls, all dressed for warmth in fur coats, ski jackets and other winter togs. Today they were easily identified among the Sunday guests - most of them slightly dejected on their way back to New Haven, home of the losing team.

Monday, November 25 Pleasant

It was almost too warm today to have a fire in the old kitchen, but one was lighted and it was very much enjoyed by Mrs. Gross and her guests who had luncheon there. On the mantel a low pewter bowl filled with red alder berries and bitter-sweet, as well as the red and white striped table cloth and the traditional wooden bowl of red apples added color to the room.

Among Mrs. Gross's guests was an English lady, the daughter of Sir Lancelot Barrington Wood, a famous surgeon visiting in this country. Mrs. Gross lives nearby in the old Permain house and her husband is also a doctor at the Childrens' Hospital in Boston.

Tuesday, November 26 Pleasant

Recent Guests

A gentleman from Texas in broad-brimmed hat on his first visit to New England. His grandfather graduated from the Harvard Law School in 1839.

Mr. Henry W. Longfellow III who spent several weeks here is now living in his new home built of plywood. It will be a model house for the U. S. Plywood Company.

A descendant of George Washington's forage master, Mrs. Ruth Cowland of Millbury, Massachusetts, explained that "forage master" meant getting food for the horses at the time of the Revolution.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

November 24 to November 30

1946

Wednesday, November 27 Warm

Preparations for Thanksgiving are underway throughout the house. Fragrant odors are seeping up from the kitchen and from the dining room come sounds of tables being moved and silver rattling. In the front of the house 48 small pumpkins are being prepared to hold trailing evergreen, princess pine and yellow and russet pompoms. These are to be placed on the dining room tables. Outside by the front door cornstalks have been placed with orange pumpkins and squash arranged at the base. We don't think the pumpkins will last very long, however, as already a gray squirrel has been nibbling at one of them. From the barroom window we can see him running briskly in and out of the dry stalks with luscious pumpkin seeds in his mouth. He is getting his Thanksgiving dinner a day early.

Thursday, November 28 Very Pleasant

Thanksgiving

The very first thing we had to be thankful for this morning was the beautiful sunshine and comfortable temperature and the clear blue sky overhead. Next we gave thanks for this precious old Inn which was to be the home-for-a-day to six hundred odd people. Here they would find the traditional in an old fashioned New England Thanksgiving: pine sheathed walls, sturdy Carver chairs, snowy white table cloths, iron kettles, children, grandmothers, a spinning wheel, fireplaces, and last but not least, turkey. Promptly at thirty minutes past twelve by the "sombre" clock, everything was in readiness and soon afterwards the dining rooms were buzzing with family parties, large and small, old and young and many in-between-ers. In the old Kitchen, Parlor and Barroom, grandmother and mother waited while the men folks and children wandered around the house. Young people of college age were numerous, several meeting their parents after an absence of two months.

A couple, like Mr. and Mrs. Bryant who have spent Thanksgiving here for eight or ten years, expressed their sentiments in this way, "If we couldn't come to the Inn on Thanksgiving, it would indeed be a lonely day. Our children are all grown up and away. This is like coming to grandmother's."

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

November 24 to November 30

1946

Thursday, November 28,(continued)

Another lonely man with his little boy have come every year for the past three. The Huckins,however, are probably the record breakers, this being their twentieth year in succession. All of which makes Thanksgiving day not a day for turkey and feasting only, but a day when more important traditions and valuations are to be observed: friendship, thankfulness, family gatherings and reverence for the past. All these and more were found at the Inn today.

Friday, November 29 Partly Cloudy

The Inn is resting today and reflecting on its Thanksgiving. In a nut-shell, it was a very satisfactory day. Over six hundred and fifty people were pleased to have had their turkey dinner here. They spoke of its old-time simplicity, the white and dark meat, good home grown squash, mashed potatoes and rich brown gravy. And the pies! Most of the men spoke of the mince, but there were apple and pumpkin, too. We can't go on- we are tired, but happy!

Saturday, November 30 Fair and Colder

Interesting overnight guest for two nights has been Madame Gurney-Raymond from Boston - a vocal therapist. This, of course, is a most unusual occupation and our guest believes that through proper breathing and singing exercises, almost any ailment can be cured. She has helped many deaf people, corrected curvature of the spine and other afflictions pronounced by doctors to be incurable. Judging from the vitality, posture and cheerfulness of the Madame herself, the treatments are beneficial; she being in her seventies and appearing hardly more than sixty. She told us that she expects to live to be one-hundred and twenty years old. Anyway, she is a charming person and charmed with the Inn - so much so that she plans to spend Christmas here.

WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

December 1 to December 7

1946

Sunday, December 1 Warm

Like a herald announcing the arrival of the first December morning, 1946, a doe pranced by the Inn at an early hour and ran into the sheep pasture where she was seen by our house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Hills. The sheep stood by, aghast at the sight of such a stranger and watched their uninvited guest gallop away to the hills. It was unfortunate for Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, other house guests, who were well on their way to Bridgeport, Connecticut. Yesterday the Hamiltons spent two hours at dusk,watching and waiting for two deer which had been reported seen near the Chapel.

Monday, December 2 Cold

The ground was white with a thin covering of snow this morning and the thermometer registered only twelve degrees above zero. Our house guest, Mme. Gurney-Raymond, teacher of "Vocal Therapy" in Boston, was delighted to see the snow and said it made a perfect ending to her visit. Madame is quite a character and talks most entertainingly of her experiences on the operatic stage where she spent sixty years of her life. She has just retired at the age of seventy and is teaching among other things,"Corrective Breathing", "Perfect Poise" and how to build a "Vital Personality". After her walk this morning Madame said, "I think now I have seen everything,- grinding meal at the mill, a deer in the pasture with the sheep and just now the school bus went by with the children going to the Redstone School".

Rev. Mr. and Rev. Mrs. Henderson were house guests last night. It was their fourth wedding anniversary.

Another minister and his wife came for luncheon, bringing with them a tiny baby in a basket, well protected from the cold. She stayed,cooing contendedly,by the fire in the old dining room while her parents were eating.

Tuesday, December 3 Cold

Old Man Winter in a thin white mask flew over the country-side yesterday and like Paul Revere, spread the alarm that winter itself would soon be here bringing with it the discomfort of ice and snow. Our sheep heeded the warning and this morning were carried by truck to their winter quarters on Dutton road. We shall miss their baa-ing, though not a very cheerful sound.

Wednesday, December 4 Warmer

Among our luncheon guests were Mr. and Mrs. Hoey from Connecticut. He came up on business and while he was gone, Mrs. Hoey sat by the fire knitting his Christmas socks. She was a charming person and joined in with any conversation that happened to be going on.

We told her about ourChristmas activities, the children's party and the pageant and she, in turn, told about hers in the small country town where she lives. She told of cooking in the old-fashioned way by an open fire when a blizzard housed her and two small children for three days. Supplies began to give out and she resorted to making pancakes to take the place of bread. This delighted the children at first, but even pancakes become tiresome when you have to eat them three times a day. One day she put on her skis and went to a neighbor's house. She came triumphantly back with a chicken and a loaf of bread. Like the women in pioneer days she was dependent upon her neighbors. It was the milkman who finally got her ploughed out and connected with the outside world.

Thursday, December 5 Pleasant

Anticipating a very busy day tomorrow, the Inn today is getting an extra polishing and cleaning. First to come will be a group of children from the Angier School in Waban who are making Colonial Life their project for the year. They have gone so far as to set up a colonial kitchen in their school building and are furnishing it as best they can with household equipment of the period. This morning's mail brought a list of questions the children would like to have answered when they arrive tomorrow:

Did roofs of straw leak?
Who taught the children?
How did they make wigs?
How is hasty pudding made?
Were there books to read?

Friday, December 6 Pleasant

The children arrived as planned and asked plenty of questions; not all on their list, but many not on the list were answered. At noon time, the kitchen (modern) had prepared an especially old type of luncheon: creamed codfish and baked potato, Indian pudding

and ice cream. After this the children watched the dancing class and to end an exciting day, they were invited to do a quadrille themselves.

Later in the afternoon a wedding of special interest took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel It was that of Betty Harrington and Dr. Harry T. Van Huysen. Betty is one of the charter members of the Mary Lamb school, having been in the very first class under the leadership of Miss Hopkins. Her Great, great grandmother was Alice Howe, born at the Inn. It was fitting then, that Betty should come from her recent position in New Haven to be married here. A reception for about one hundred followed the ceremony.

Saturday, December 7 Pleasant

At noon an old kitchen luncheon was served to a group of ten men and women. The party was given by Mr. Earle A. Brooke of Newton Highlands in honor of Dr. Getchell, a seventy-eight-year-old professor who has just retired from the teaching staff of Boston University.

This evening the Inn was the setting for a Sudbury party under the direction of Mr. Charles Way. Thirty-four couples and Mr. Albert Haynes, dancing master, arrived in full evening dress; the men in tuxedos and their ladies wearing bright, flowing gowns. Roast of beef was served for dinner after which old-fashioned dancing was enjoyed in the large Ballroom.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

December 8 to December 14

1946

Sunday, December 8 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Knox from Boston brought interesting guests for dinner. They were a couple from England who recounted many war experiences and reminded us of our good fortune in having plenty to eat in the present day. "Why", said the lady, "there was enough on my dinner plate to feed us in England for one whole week!" She beamed when telling of being able to buy four pair of shoes in Boston. "You see", she said, "I haven't had a new pair of shoes since the beginning of the war." Among her experiences was the strain and anxiety of living in an area which was bombed every single night from November to March. When asked about present conditions in England she explained that while the people were doing their best to get "righted" and working very hard, progress was slow due to lack of materials.

Monday, December 9 Warm - Cloudy

Two Wayside Inn Boys School graduates were heard from today. Tony Angelico who has been working in the kitchen sends us a post card from Nashville, Tennessee on which he says, "Half-way there. Look for me next spring". He was on his way to California where he was stationed during the war and where he hopes to get in touch with Ralph DelGreco who also graduated from the Boys School.

The other boy appears in an advertisement in this month's Yankee Magazine. Allen's Country Store offers for sale "Exclusive Souvenir Tile of the historic Wayside Inn - Money-Back Guarantee"

Wilfred Allen graduated from the school in the 1930's and has been coming up in the world ever since. One may drive by his store and always there is something outside to catch the eye: skooters, children's wheel-barrows, doll carriages brightly painted and an increasing line of old sleighs and "one hoss Shays" rather faded but full of romance still. Lately Santa Claus in his sleigh has appeared on the roof to delight the children and incidentally lure the parents into the store.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

December 8 - 14, 1946

Tuesday, December 10 Partly Cloudy

The unusually pleasant weather continues and Old Man Winter's warning last week that winter itself was just around the corner has not materialized. Winter has not even peeked aroun the corner! Many guests evidently thought this might be their last chance for a ride in the country, so hopped in their cars and drove to the Inn. Quite a number were here for luncheon and dinner - among them the owner of a hotel in Holyoke, Massachusetts with a friend who is planning to open an old tavern soon. He was looking for ideas, he said.

Wednesday, December 11 Warm - Sunny

This unbelievable good weather continues. It enticed quite a few luncheon guests to the Inn and several came for tea. In the midst of a discussion about table decorations for Christmas among the hostesses during a quiet moment later in the day, Mrs. Prescott arrived with her two children, Allen, aged two and Kenneth, just a few months old. She said, "I walked down here dragging one child and pushing the other in their respective carts". Allen's was bright red and made by his daddy. They sat by the fire resting and getting warmed up for the trip back while a snowman was being made out of white cotton. Allen was thrilled when another snowman made of popcorn was presented to him. The baby was as good as gold and beamed on everyone.

Mr. Schroeder came in to have dinner later on. He usually brings us something he has picked in the woods. This time he was looking for winter berries to put in a wreath for his sister-in-law.

Thursday, December 12 Pleasant

A young man whose face reflected an interesting and unusual character, was a dinner guest this evening with his "girl-friend". He gave his name as Andre Reggio and told us later that his great, great grandfather, Nicholas Reggio, was Papal Representative to the United States about 1830 - 40. An Italian, Nicholas, had a fleet of sailing vessels which brought spices to America from Smyrna in Greece. He made a great deal of money this way. Our guest seemed more interested in the Inn than the average young person. Perhaps he heard echoes here of the Old World and the way his great-great grandfather lived.

Friday, December 13 Very Cold

Today brought the second cold snap of the season, but never-the-less the Inn welcomed a group of thirty- our school children from Weban, Massachusetts. This was the second group from Weban; the first coming a week ago today. The children started their visit with a conducted tour through the Inn, then ran to the Redstone School, Chapel and Mill. Returning with plenty of fresh air in their lungs and roses in their cheeks, they were ready for a hearty luncheon which consisted of chowder, creamed codfish, baked potato and Indian Pudding; a dinner which might have been served to a fourth grader about one hundred years ago. In the afternoon the children watched our dancing classes in the large ballroom.

Saturday, December 14 Cold

More seasonable weather has come, bringing with it the Christmas spirit. Our Christmas party for school children, employees and friends is scheduled for Thursday evening, the 19th. The tree decorations have been looked over and red satin wreath ribbons have been pressed. About a hundred red and green stockings have been put together with the old-fashioned blanket stitch. Confidentially,some red brick crepe paper has been bought to refresh an artificial chimney and a bright red Santa Claus suit, smelling strongly of moth balls, is being aired out!

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

December 15, to December 21

1946

Sunday, December 15 Windy

The Inn was put to its full usefulness this afternoon when ninety-four boys and girls of high school age came over from the Congregational Church in Needham to hold a candlelight service in the Martha-Mary Chapel and to have a Christmas dinner in the large dining room. The service was their own with no intruders, and we judge it was of great impressiveness and solemnity. The young people marched away from the chapel, down the hill and across the road to the Inn, carrying lighted candles to guide their path. In the dining room they found beautiful Christmas cards with a picture of the Martha-Mary Chapel at each place. Inside the folder, printed in red letters, was a fine after-dinner program, the young people giving of their talent in music and recitations. "This is to become an annual event", said Reverend Mr. Condit, minister of the church. This was their second year.

Monday, December 16 Clear & Cold

Mr. Coulter was very busy today, both in and out of the house, putting electric candles in all the windows. When night came guests began driving by on their way to the pageant at the chapel and enjoyed seeing the Inn all dressed up for Christmas. People spoke very highly of the carol singing of the boys and praised especially those who took the principal parts. One of the smaller boys, "Happy" Harrington, with a soprano voice of good quality, sang the angels' song, "Fear not! For behold! I bring you good tidings of great joy!" During the singing of "Away in a Manger" curtains were drawn back and the scene of the Nativity was revealed. On each side the boys in their scarlet robes made a frame for this lovely scene and a pleasing contrast to the pale blue of Mary's dress. The whole effect was softened by the light of many twinkling candles and there was a long appreciative silence after the last boy had disappeared to the strains of "Joy to the World!"

Tuesday, December 17 Cloudy

Mr. Williams from Holiston, who is a good natured, jolly sort of person and an old friend here, entertained with a party in

Tuesday, December 17,(cont.)

the old Kitchen this evening. Eighteen places were set for eighteen relatives. During the evening, an elegant Birthday cake, decorated with Christmas greens and made by one of the ladies present, was placed in front of the host. This turned the party into a very gay occasion and Mr. Williams showed his complete surprise by blushing from ear to ear.

Wednesday, December 18, Cloudy-Warm

In between taking orders for luncheon and attending to the guests a very busy day was spent filling stockings at long last with candy and popcorn and wrapping up presents for the children's Christmas Party to be held tomorrow evening. Red ribbons were tied on all the wreaths as Mr. Davieau brought them in. The brass knocker at the front door supported a large one and smaller wreaths were hung outside at each window encircling the lighted candle within. Miss Dieffenbach said, "It looks just like a beautiful Christmas card!" In the evening Mrs. Gillan, stopping overnight on her way to Cleveland, Ohio, sat by the fire,helping to fill the last stocking and wrap up the last presents until late in the evening.

Thursday, December 19 Pleasant

Just after supper, many of the"small fry" of Sudbury and neighboring towns were wrapped in woolen winter togs for their ride to the Wayside Inn and the annual Christmas party. One of them, we learned, was slightly in doubt about a Santa Claus she had seen in a local store, but added, "I am sure the Santa Claus at the Wayside Inn will be real!" Yes, indeed he was very real as he slid down an especially constructed chimney right into the large Ballroom! Carols had been sung and Mr. Prescott as master of Ceremonies had kept the audience in eager anticipation. He listened, then looked up the chimney and as the jingle of sleigh bells was heard, one tiny tot from the rear of the room, ran as fast as she could go to see her real Santa Claus descend. Santa Claus had a gift for every boy and girl and a stocking filled with candy. The grown-ups as well as the children enjoyed ice cream and cake, after which Santa shouted,"A Merry Christmas to all, and to all a Good-night!"

Friday, December 20 Snow

The Inn took on a pre-Christmas aspect today, as a fleecy white blanket was laid over the whole countryside by the first snowfall, and by the arrival of Mr. Simmons, dinner guest, with a large basket of apples, oranges, and tangerines, as a holiday gift.

Mr. Simmons is our daytime-overnight guest who was mentioned recently in the Diary as coming every Sunday to sleep through the daytime. He is one of the top few of our guests who has a genuine and deep appreciation of the Inn and all it stands for and in many quiet ways shows his loyalty and gratitude.

Saturday, December 21 Rainy and Cold

A rather glamorous party was held this evening by a group of thirty people who came from Rhode Island to have dinner and dancing here. It was glamorous because of a certain kind of material used in decorating both the Ball room and Dining Room. This is called glame', a flimsy, shiny material which is sold by the yard and manufactured by Mr. Brule who was entertaining the employees of his company.

The material is a new product which is fireproof and was arranged attractively over the dining tables and draped as curtains in the Large Ballroom giving a brilliant and festive air to the old Inn.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

December 21 - 28, 1946

Sunday, December 21 Pleasant

It was a silent night as we sped over a winding road towards the Wayside Inn. Not a creature was stirring. Every man, woman and child and every bird and beast seemed to be waiting quietly and patiently in anticipation of a great event. The road zig-zagged up a low hill and around a curve and now we were passing through the village of Bedford, where from its center church spire a bell began peeling the familiar strains of "Silent Night, Holy Night". We stopped. Lights twinkled from tiny windows in neighboring houses. Half a dozen pedestrians halted and stood reverently still as "sleep in Heavenly Peace" ended this beloved of all carols. On we drove, meeting Santa Claus himself with finger pointing to a large sign which read "Merry Christmas!" Lovely green boughs and red poinsettas decorated the windows of cottages and farmhouses along the way until at last lighted lanterns, suggestive of Dickens, guided our path to a large building full of windows and in every window a wreath and lighted candle. It was the Wayside Inn. And just a short ride beyond, the most beautiful sight of all met our eyes. It was the Martha-Mary Chapel, white and simple and unadorned by Christmas trimmings. It stood out in the darkness of this silent, holy night, a veritable beacon of spiritual grandeur. It strengthened the Christmas message of faith in God and good will towards men more than anything else we had seen.

Monday, December 23 Clear and Cold

Last night "the other Miss Dieffenbach" arrived and today she entered the barroom by means of the little stairway and remarked, "Now the season has officially opened; I have come down these stairs!" The Misses Dieffenbach came to the Inn, one to recuperate from an illness and the other from anxiety due to that illness and a strenuous business year. We hope when the time comes to go home, they will feel refreshed and ready to carry on for another year.

Mrs. Winfred Rhoades, who has just purchased the old house in Sudbury which Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Morse restored some years ago, is delighted with it. Such things as the mirrored sconces, the low beamed ceilings, the pine panelled rooms she likes so much, because she says, "They remind us of the Inn where we spent our honeymoon".

Tuesday, December 24 Pleasant

The gaiety of a Christmas with stockings and tree and tiny children was brought to the Inn tonight by the Watkins family from Manchester, Connecticut. They came, fourteen in all, with bags and boxes and more boxes and bags and last of all, a Christmas tree which they set up in the Parlor. Around it they placed heaps of colorful packages to be opened in the morning. Then before the open fire they told stories and hung red stockings on the mantle for the"young fry" The youngest were a boy and girl who sang Christmas carols in lusty tones and carried their tunes better than grandpa who was their host. After they had been "tucked in", their elders popped corn and passed around cookies and cakes the women folk had made and brought with them. And all the house guests and housekeepers were invited to join in the "eats" and more carol singing. After all had wished a Merry Christmas to each and all, Santa Claus stole down the Parlor chimney and filled the stockings.

Wednesday, December 25 Sunny

Christmas Day this year was remarkable for the weather which was not too cold and for its blue sky. Many visitors enjoyed a fine dinner of beef or turkey and all the children enjoyed also the white snowmen on the dining room tables. With their bright red scarves, shiny black hats atilt over one eye and cheerful smiles they brought forth smiles from old and young alike.

In the evening Richard Forstrum, whose father has worked here many years, gave a dance for a group of his friends. These young people meet every Christmas night for a dance and a good time and what is more they do the old-fashioned dances. Mr. Haynes said it was one of the finest groups he ever worked with.

Thursday, December 26 Pleasant

The day after Christmas is a good one for looking over Christmas cards. Many came addressed to the Inn family from guests who have not visited us for sometime,yet who hold in their memory the pleasure of stopping here. For instance, the Stillmans in Westerly, Rhode Island and Mrs. Marsh who writes that it has been a "long, long time since we have met". Her card like some of the

Thursday,(continued)

others, depicts a tavern scene with stage coach rolling away in the distance. Several cards came from Wayside Inn School boys who this year have added one more name to their family signature.

Here is one from Eddie Newton, wife and baby! The ~~best~~ next is a printed card and more impersonal. It is from "your postmaster". And so on to the end of a big pile and a weary "day after".

Friday, December 27 Very Cold

This morning Miss Fisher invited Miss Anne and Miss Joan Dieffenbach to ride with her to Concord. There they visited Trumbull's Country Store, painted red and famous for sports togs. You can buy checkered shirts there and long woolen socks and home spun tweeds. Most of our guests bring back a bit of old-fashioned candy or a "loud" necktie. It's a favorite pastime to roam around among the maze of general merchandise and then rest your feet at Wright's Tavern where luncheon is served; also an old house, painted red and run by Mr. Trumbull. This is just what the Dieffenbachs and Miss Fisher did on this winter morning when other places, more famous in Concord history, were closed.

Saturday, December 28 Very Stormy

Our first real, honest-to-goodness snow and sleet storm arrived today making the weather very unpleasant for a wedding. The bride was happy and smiling, however, as she came down the aisle of the Martha-Mary Chapel this afternoon arm - in - arm with her husband. She was a dear little bride, Miss Muriel Humphries from Wayland, and her wedding was one of informality from start to finish. She wore a gray suit with hat to match and limited the number of guests to about fifty. A hearty tea, consisting of chicken salad and ice cream, was arranged in the small ball-room as the guests hurried in the snow from the Chapel to the Inn. And in spite of adverse weather conditions, all the traditional wedding festivities were carried through; the cutting of the cake, picture taking and tossing the bride's bouquet.

A dinner party for about one hundred and fifty associates of the Aluminum Company of America was held in the large dining room this evening followed by dancing under the direction of Mr. Haynes in the large ballroom.

THE WAYSIDE INN

DIARY

December 29, 1946 - January 4, 1947

Sunday, December 29 Stormy

Around The Inn

Abbot Smith, real estate dealer, theological student and hotel owner from Yarmouth, Maine, talked on our phone with his wife in Maine, his grandmother in New Bedford, Mass. and his brother in Sudbury. Said he, "Quite different from the communication system a hundred years ago!"

Strains of "Abide with me, fast falls the eventide", came floating into the bar room as the hostess prepared to close the Inn. A dinner group lingered around the old spinet and sang this beautiful closing hymn.

Ralph Gamble, member of Congress from Westchester County, New York, liked the proximity of the Inn to the Middlesex Sanitorium. He has a Princeton classmate there, convalescing.

Monday, December 30 Sunny

With regret we saw Miss Ann Dieffenbach depart this morning. While she waited for the eleven o'clock bus for Worcester, Miss Swift, who is staying here with Mme. Gurney-Raymond, went out to help Miss Dieffenbach with her bag. Eleven fifteen came and they were still standing in the icy wind. Just then Mr. Saint drove out of the parking space. Miss Ann said, "I hope he'll be a saint and pick me up!" And sure enough, he was and he did and she was driven to Marlboro where there was a warm place to wait.

Before Mme. Raymond left later in the day, Miss Swift asked if she might see our kitchen. When it had been shown to her, she said, "Now I am satisfied. I have seen the house from cellar to attic!" She had been up the little stairs in Mme. Raymond's room and peaked at the attic yesterday.

Another overnight guest, Rev. Lowell, very charming but a little absent minded, came into the barroom after cleaning out the pocket in his car and deposited the debris in the fire only to discover he had thrown in the car keys as well. Great was the consternation! No one seemed to know what to do until a young man quietly rose, reached for the pipe tongs and in a jiffy the keys were out of the fire on to the hearth where they could cool off harmlessly. Mr. Lowell joined heartily in the laugh at his expense.